

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 240.—VOL. IX.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1846.

[SIXPENCE.

## GUARDIANS AND JURIES.



CONGRATULATIONS may be offered to Somerset House upon the disclosures of parochial management lately made in Marylebone and St. Pancras. The Commissioners, never popular, are at present somewhat more under a cloud than ever; and, while the New Law and its administrators are everywhere denounced, it must be a consolation to them to be able to point to parishes still under the old system, in

which, cases as bad or worse than that of Andover, have come to light: many a tale of shipwreck tells us that even disgusting food is a shade better than "death from starvation"; men "did eat strange flesh" at Andover; but, at Marylebone, it is possible that human beings may die without food altogether. Now, as Marylebone is almost a pattern parish—a part of the Metropolis, in the very centre of wealth and intelligence—the Commissioners may derive from the calamity that has occurred in it, no small consolation. A foil is often useful; and there is great truth in the axiom that

—not to be worst,

Stands in some rank of praise.

The history of the cases that have drawn such verdicts from Coroners' Juries, and the evidence of what applicants for relief have to suffer before that relief is given—sometimes, before they are told that it is refused—confirm us in our belief that the thick-and-thin denouncers of the New Poor Law, overlook or forget the miseries that are possible under the old one. What is left of the former system still, from time to time, proves to us that it is not altogether

the regime of patriarchal kindness and consideration which its eulogisers have represented it. In any law that can be framed for the relief of pauperism, it will prove,

What'er is best administered is best.

Under both systems a great deal of suffering and oppression is possible; under both, much is needlessly inflicted, for which there is no necessity in the Law itself, but is caused by the imperfect arrangements of those who execute it.

We do not believe that the Poor Law, the far-famed Statute of Elizabeth, was passed from a charitable motive at all. It was a matter of police and necessity, to save property from plunder, and society from disorganisation and violence. The Crown had seized the lands of the Church, and the nobles had bought or begged most of them from the Crown: the old source of supply upon which the poor depended was cut off; and the destitute were driven either to starve quietly—like Louisa Mordaunt—if they were meek and unobtrusive, or to beg, or to steal: agriculture did not absorb them. If they did starve with due resignation, the State—as it does now—took no notice of them; they were buried somehow, and there was an end of it. But if we want to know how the "wisdom of our ancestors" treated poverty when it was brought before them by some overt act—the begging and stealing, as aforesaid—why, a perusal of the statutes on this subject passed by the "man-minded" Queen, will completely cure any one of all sentimentalism on the point. All the horrors that ever Inquest or Commission have raked up from the oppressions of the most stony-hearted "Board" are kindness itself compared with the treatment of the poor that was ordinary and common in what some deluded people still call the "good old times." Mendicants were branded, imprisoned, scourged, mutilated; by one statute, a third repetition of the offence (asking alms) was made a capital crime, and punished as such, too; for our ancestors were by no means squeamish in the

matter of hanging and beheading: it was the era of axes and blocks for the noble, the stake for the conscientious or free of thought, and the gallows for the "rascal many," as they were called. In such an age, was it likely that pauperism received the silken and soft consideration which dreamers have asserted it did? Not at all; the object evidently was to exterminate it: the "poor Toms" were "whipped from tything to tything;" and, bad as the Bumbles of our day may be, they are not authorised to outrage human nature by the act which made Shakespeare call on the "rascal beadle" to "hold his bloody hand." The whole system was one of terror and savage violence, as if men were perversely poor from choice, and could be frightened out of it! Alas! the causes of poverty lie far deeper; if it is an offence against Society, it is mostly an unwilling and involuntary one, which all would readily cease to commit—if society could only show them the way! The exterminating statutes did not effect it, and the error begun to be perceived. Property, with all its terrible weapons against the destitute, was not safe, and it was resolved to part with a little of it that the rest might be enjoyed in quiet and safety. The idea was a wise one, and it has proved for England a fortunate one; but we cannot recognise it as either benevolent or charitable. It is State prudence, and little more: what is given is exactly as much as cannot be safely withheld. The constant endeavour is to make it as little as possible; and, by defects in the details of management, that little is given in the worst manner—the process of receiving a relief is in itself almost a punishment.

But even with our eyes open to present defects, we cannot rush to the opposite conclusion, and maintain that all former Poor Laws—all old systems of management—were good and unexceptionable. The worst abuses may be found in parishes that are not Unions, and whose workhouses are not the denounced "Bastilles." Marylebone and St. Pancras manage their poor under their own local acts. The Commissioners, so far from controlling their business, do not



THE ROYAL VISIT TO ARNDEL CASTLE.—THE QUEEN LANDING AT KING'S STAIRS, PORTSMOUTH.—(SEE PAGE 356.)

know how it is done; they have just requested information on the point. Yet these independent parishes have figured before the public lately by no means with advantage. The defects are palpable enough in both—a too indiscriminate way of disposing of all applications, imperfect inspection, slow and careless distribution of what is given; all of which may be accounted for by the simple fact that the officials are overworked. It is physically impossible for the small staff of inspectors and relieving officers of Marylebone to deal with such an immense mass of poor. The arrangements appear almost ludicrously insufficient. One old man is appointed to inspect eight hundred permanent relief cases every month, besides being sent specially to visit cases out of the parish. He is weak, and "a flight of stairs" discourages him; he "has to go up and down so many." No doubt, for paupers do not keep shops on the ground floors, but have to mount to garrets. So, though bound to see the persons relieved, he does not see them, but gives his tickets to be given to them by somebody else. Not seeing them, he knows nothing of them; as the assistant overseer depends on the inspector, he knows nothing either; and thus things go on till some more than usually afflicting case occurs; and then all is regret, and inquiry, and consternation. Resolutions and reprimands, and a most elaborate shutting of the stable-door after the other part of the proverb has been exemplified; the said shutting not attended with the real precautions that can alone prevent the whole process having to be gone through again.

The Marylebone Guardians, for instance, call in and "reprimand" two of their officers. Will that give an old worn-out man the physical strength to do his duty? Will it enable the relieving officer to know in future the condition and character of applicants, that the "test" of "the House" may be applied as the law intended it, to the idle and profligate; not to the industrious strugglers, to whom work would be a blessing? The wholesale forcing of everybody into the "House" is the greatest defect in our mode of dealing with poverty. It does not follow that because people are being drawn near the brink of pauperism, they are to be pushed right into it as a remedy. But to enquire into facts needs more time and labour than a handful of men can bestow, when they have to deal with thousands.

Again, it is proved that applicants for relief often wait from nine in the morning till five in the afternoon for a loaf of bread! Surely a mere distribution might be rather more speedy. In all kinds of business, men proportion the number of their workers to the amount of work to be done; have parishes any exemption? Could not the enormous wealth of Marylebone find the means of distributing its casual relief a little more quickly? Seven or eight hours' waiting, in the keen cold of winter, for a loaf of bread, is a cruel mockery of the word "relief;" we wonder it does not kill by scores, instead of units. He gives twice who gives quickly; and besides, as the cost of the boon is the same, whether issued in one hour or ten, there is only the additional labour to be provided; could it not be done? Why, the very expenses incurred by one of these dreadful cases ought to be an inducement to a little more liberality; a fraction of what has to be spent after a death of this kind would have averted the catastrophe. First, there is the Coroners' fees, and the loss to the Jury, who are taken from their occupations, sometimes for two days. Then, there are meetings of Vestries to abuse the Guardians and officials for neglect; then, meetings of the Guardians to defend themselves, and call on their officers to explain; the explanation is ignorance of the facts, and proof that everything was done "as usual." All this takes up the time of twenty or thirty respectable gentlemen for two days or more, not one of whom but would rather be attending to his own business, or more pleasantly occupied elsewhere. If summoned as witnesses in a Court of Law, they would rate their time at a money-value of at least a guinea per day; would it not be worth while to try and prevent some of this, by a larger disbursement for the means of getting through the work better?

Boards of Guardians are not worse than any assembly of men of the same number. Individually they wish to do the best; but they get wedded to routine, and are obliged to see too exclusively through the spectacles of their underlings. These know that any exhibition of generosity with the parish funds or loans would get them the character of weak and inefficient officers; so they err on the safe and sordid side, and refuse all they can, till "the Board" sits again. In the interval death ends the application; and an assembly of rich and Christian gentlemen are charged by implication with having caused the starvation of a fellow-being. Nothing but better arrangements can prevent this from occurring again and again. It is the fault of the New Poor Law that its machinery is too vast and too slow in movement to meet the need of such speedy operators as hunger and disease. In the rural districts death may be on the threshold of the peasant, and the relieving officer a dozen miles off, with a week to elapse before "the Board" can make an order. In enormous parishes like Marylebone, a similar defect is caused by the great number of cases, and the few officers employed to deal with them. And the remedy ought to be insisted on by the rate-payers—all the orders of Boards and the edicts of Poor Law Commissioners to the contrary, notwithstanding.

#### CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

#### LAYING THE FOUNDATION-STONE OF A NEW CHURCH IN MANCHESTER.

On Wednesday, the foundation-stone of a fifth Church to be erected by the Manchester Ten Churches Association, was laid by the Ven. the Archdeacon. The site of the new Church is situated in the midst of a large and poor population, in Butler-street, Bradford-road. The Church is to be a large one, and is to be called St. Philip's. There was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen who take an active part in the promotion of Church principles in this town.

Shortly after eleven o'clock, Henry Houldsworth, Esq., President of the Association, presented the Archdeacon with a silver trowel, and took occasion to address the company on the advantages of church accommodation for the poor.

The Archdeacon briefly replied; after which, the stone was laid with the usual ceremonies. The stone having been deposited,

The Rev. Hugh Stowell addressed the audience at some length; and, after an appropriate prayer, the proceedings terminated.

#### OXFORD.

Nov. 30.

BALLIOL COLLEGE.—This morning, Messrs. James Riddell, B.A., and Edwin Palmer, B.A., were made Actual Fellows; and, on Saturday, Mr. Henry M. Oxendham, from Harrow School, and Mr. Henry Gordan, from Shrewsbury School, were elected Scholars on the open foundation; and, at the same time, Messrs. Finn and Pindar were nominated Exhibitors, the former on the Worcester, and the latter on the Somersetshire foundation.

THE ARMY IN INDIA.—The 16th Lancers landed in India in 1822; of the numbers who then landed only one officer, Colonel M'Dowall, and three or four men, remained. IMPORTANT GEOLOGICAL DISCOVERY.—A discovery is said to have just been made at Natchez, which, if confirmed, will set all the geological world in a stir. On the authority of a private letter from Philadelphia, it is alleged that Mr. Dickeson, of that city, has exhumed, near Natchez, on the Mississippi, from the depth of 100 feet below the surface, a fossil human bone. The fossil was examined at a meeting held in the house of Dr. S. G. Morton, of Philadelphia, the eminent ethnologist. Professor Agassiz, Mr. George K. Gilford, and several other paleontologists and archaeologists, were present. The fossil was pronounced to be one of the pelvic bones of a man between the ages of sixteen and twenty years. It was found amongst other fossilized remains of the megatherium, megalonyx, and other primeval creatures. The specimen has been deposited in the museum belonging to the Academy of Natural Sciences at Philadelphia. Hitherto the remains of men have been found only in the lacustrine, peat-bog, and other modern deposits, and in conjunction with the fossil remains of animals now existing. If this, however, be correct, we must carry him back to the era of the osiferous gravels; and though these deposits be of very various antiquity, yet the bones of the megatherium appear to fix the era as bordering on the tertiary formation, and when a tropical climate existed in the present temperate and frigid zones. If the account be correct, it will occasion much discussion and speculation, for it will carry man back into a climate and era infinitely more ancient than has hitherto been imagined.—*Edinburgh Register.*

#### FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARISIANA.  
(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.

Nothing is more singular to observe than that, whilst political men are striving to separate England and France, all circumstances physical and moral are bringing them daily closer together. The Government post here brings you news two days old; whilst at Tortoni's you hourly have intelligence of less than thirty hours date, from gentlemen who have run across "the herring-pond," on that business which forms the real "mystery of nations," and will ultimately render headlong rivalry, except in commerce, impossible. Still are you startled when you hear, in the above rendezvous of epicurism and pleasure, persons observing to their neighbours "yesterday morning I was in London!" In spite of themselves official men are obliged to follow the current; and dining a few days since at the same table as M. Laclaive Laglaine, the Finance Minister, he told us that the new French Government packets, from Dover to Calais, would be ready in five weeks; and that the engine builders were to pay forty thousand francs forfeit if the new steam-boats did not beat the English on that station by ten minutes. Now, as the present French *mails* take four hours, and your boats on that station, such as the *Garland*, cross in an hour and a half, this rivalry of Government *amour propre* will be another item of progression in the works of civilization.

Whilst such is the silent course and the irresistible logic of engineering, about to operate on international affairs, nothing can be more personally hostile than the state of the two Administrations and the two Courts of France and England. That most affable nobleman, Lord Normanby, so ready to dispense all that hospitality and those courtesies which characterise the discharge of his office, is, for the present, as isolated here as he would be were he Ambassador at Constantinople during the *Bairam*, or the yearly visitation of the plague. Beyond two angry encounters weekly at the French Foreign Office, an occasional solemn and stately appearance at some Court fete, and evening visits, *sub rosa*, to the universal political jobber's (Princess Lieven) *coterie*, he scarce sees a Frenchman of any eminence. Vain is their longing after the exquisite "desh-pots" of his imitable cook, M. Louis; the fear of personal altercation under such delicate circumstances as the present closes his portals to almost all but his countrymen, barring the dragoman of M. Thiers, and the *Constitutionnel*; for you are aware, no doubt, that the English Embassy in Paris has now, for the first time, a French semi-official organ, and that M. Thiers himself wields the pen once more in the office of that journal from which he and his colleagues indited the decree which, in 1830, overthrew the ancient Dynasty of Bourbons, and in 1840 hurled a war of words against England. There are, however, few Englishmen in Paris to enjoy your Ambassador's hospitality. Last week there was a dinner with two or three noblemen just arrived, with no little curiosity, inquiring as the "whereabouts" of Mr. Lumley, the proprietor of your Italian Opera, and his Lordship's frequent guest. On Sunday last his Lordship added to the above dinner circle the authors of "Paul Pry" and of "PICKWICK," the former of whom is now a resident in Paris; the other is lately arrived.

To judge of the singular position of the present English Ambassador in Paris, after the protracted delusions of the long-vaunted *entente cordiale*, you should have beheld him at the recent theatrical performance at Court, given in honour, on the one hand of the Duchess de Montpensier, on the other of the Bey of Tunis. The coldness, the distant ceremony of all parties was most marked, and strikingly marked—above all, when this isolated instance was contrasted with the incessant shaking of hands, and incursions of the spine, of his astute Majesty Louis Philippe, to the crowd present. All eyes and all observance were concentrated upon the Bey of Tunis—himself a man of the most pleasing countenance and agreeable manners, and surrounded by attendants, excepting old Chevalier Ruffo, his Prime Minister, remarkable for elegant manners and noble bearing. The Bey, like all Orientals are accustomed to do, was striving, all the time the performance lasted, to maintain his dignity by not looking astonished, or even impressed in the least by the wonder on the stage; although, occasionally, when Carlotta Grisi threw one of her marvellous somersets, there was a flitting of the eye, and a twitching of the features, which spoke out the internal sensations of the semi-civilised Ottoman. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Parisians, who expected, as real *gobemouche*s as they are, to behold the very incarnation of the portraits, official or literary, drawn by Bresson, Dumas, Theophile Gautier, and other personages, euphuistic by profession. The Bey's eyes were fixed immovably on the fair-haired Duchess de Nemours during every *entre acte*: he looked at her as if he was going to devour her like the ogre in the fable; and, certainly, never did the star of the Coburgs—the most fortunate of any family among them. His Highness did not think it necessary to restrain so much his sensations when he contemplated the beauties of the Court—above all, that galaxy of stars, Louis Philippe's daughters-in-law. It was not, however, the youngest, the Duchess de Montpensier, who fixed his attention, although she has that pale bistro sallowness of complexion, and those "liquid eyes" which characterise the Arabian blood of Spain. On the contrary, the young Duchess appeared to disappoint his Highness as much as she has done our good Paris

land; that gallant officer, as previously reported, being compelled by ruined health to succumb to the harassing service in which he has been so long employed.

**THE ISLAND OF TAHITI.**  
Letters from Sydney announce the arrival in that colony, on the 2nd of August, of her Majesty's ship *Carysfort*, having on board the new Governor, Sir C. A. Fitzroy and family. A vessel arrived at Sydney had brought news from Tahiti, announcing that the French troops had surprised several of the posts established by the natives, but themselves suffered severely in the encounter. The commander, M. Bruat, was killed in the affray, and his aide-de-camp lost his legs. The natives reported their loss at five killed and two wounded, and represented the French to have had one hundred killed, and nearly as many wounded. The court-martial on Captain Bonard, of the *Uranie*, charged with having attacked the natives of Huahine without orders, had acquitted him, and Admiral Hamelin had sailed for California, taking with him M. Morenhout, appointed Consul at that place. The state of Tahiti appears to be truly wretched. Trade and agriculture have been entirely abandoned; and, in order to starve the natives into submission, the French are said to have destroyed the bread-fruit and other trees upon which the unfortunate people depended for subsistence.

#### ARRIVAL OF THE BOMBAY OVERLAND MAIL.

The Half-Monthly Mail, which left Bombay on the 2nd November, arrived on Wednesday, and brings news of some importance.

The alarming aspect worn at the date of last dispatch by the affairs of Cashmere has, in a great measure, passed away. The troops of the Maharajah have, by repeated successes, retrieved the reverses originally encountered by them. The Sheikh Emaum-ood-Deen has sent in his submission, and in evidence of the sincerity and peacefulness of his intentions has caused the siege of Hurree Purunt to be raised. Not trusting to appearances, however auspicious, the Governor-General has directed the military arrangements, commenced in apprehension of an active campaign, to be continued until everything be satisfactorily concluded. The suspicions of the good faith of the Lahore Durbar appear to have been groundless. Mooltan affairs seem in a fair train for satisfactory arrangement, and the threatened interruption of the even tenor of our pacific policy has proved transient and temporary. It seems highly probable that the whole of the provisions of the treaty of Umrtsir will be carried out as originally intended. The force of Brigadier Wheeler is in possession of Jammoo; that from Lahore being in communication with them. Severe sickness is beginning to make its appearance again in Upper Scinde. The services of four of the war-steamer of the Indus flotilla have been made over for the use of the Government, and will be employed for the purposes of river transport. The Government five per cent. loan—mainly required, as is understood, for the exigencies of Scinde—is filling up apace.

An insurrection in Bhopal, which threatened serious consequences, has been suppressed by force of arms.

The Madras monsoon has been ushered in by a hurricane of unusual violence, and a deluge of rain—not less than 17½ inches of a fall, two-thirds of the English fall for the year, having occurred within twenty-four hours.

The Governors of the three Presidencies are at present all enjoying themselves above the Ghauts. Sir H. Roper left Bombay on the 2nd of November, and Sir D. Pollock was to be sworn Chief Justice on the 3rd. Great curiosity existed to know who would be named Governor of that Presidency, and also who would be the next Commander-in-Chief.

This arrival does not supply us with intelligence from China later than that received by the Calcutta mail.

#### IRELAND.

**THE DUBLIN CORPORATION.**—Their honours met on Tuesday, and elected Alderman Stanan Lord Mayor for the ensuing year. Alderman O'Connell gave notice of a motion, that the Corporation should petition for a Repeal of the Union—the discussion not to take place till January. He hoped all the other Corporations would do likewise. Alderman Kinahan and other Conservative members were of opinion that a second discussion in that body was not necessary, and could not be useful, while famine and pestilence were ravaging the land.

**THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.**—All that occurred worth notice at the Repeal Association on Monday was a speech from Mr. O'Connell, in which he stated that money was due to him, and again urged the necessity of doing something substantial for Repeal. Mr. O'Connell said: "The tenth audit of the 'Rent' accounts had been just completed—that Mr. Ray was in possession of all the books and vouchers—that they were kept in the most orderly manner—and that Mr. Ray would permit any member of the Association to inspect them. As to the state of the balance, he might as well inform the meeting that the Association was *in his debt*, and owed him a sum of £97 10s. 9d. The vouchers for each and every item expended were carefully preserved, and amounted in number to 73,000. They were so arranged that any required voucher might be procured and produced at once. This was all he had to say about the funds: he need not, perhaps, have said so much; but he thought it right to satisfy the public mind upon the subject." (Hear, hear.) In reference to Repeal, Mr. O'Connell said:—"Their first duty was to do something to work out Repeal. They were uncompromising Repealers. (Hear, hear.) He was one of those who had formed this Association, and he could say that they were now as lively as ever to prosecute this great object. (Hear, hear.) But the land was visited with an awful calamity. The most extreme misery desolated the country. In other countries—in Belgium, for instance—the potato crop had failed, and yet a famine had not ensued. Nothing in ancient or modern history was recorded similar to the terrible visitation which was now wasting the people of this country. The weather, too, had become most severe; frost had set in at an unusual season. Oh! if this should continue, he knew not what would become of them. But as to the cause of the famine, he attributed it to the Union. He relied on the evidence of Lord Devon's Commission to show that the Irish agricultural population were the poorest in Europe, and this evidence given before the failure of the potato crop. What, then, had the Union done for Ireland? Oh, it was the fatal and horrible Union that had done all the mischief—which had brought all our present miseries upon us. Who, then, was there that would not join him in seeking to repeal it? He lamented, the divisions that had sprung up among them. The Young Irelanders were not content with leaving them; they were abusing and vilifying them, as if they, who had notoriously joined the Orange party, were the only honest Repealers. He then descended on the moral force principle as contrasted with that of the Young Irelanders. With respect to what he meant next to do for Ireland, he would tell them. He would introduce the question again into the Common Council, and have the question discussed, not only there, but in every other Civic Corporation in Ireland. He would not be satisfied with any Corporation that refused to discuss it."—The rent for the week was announced to be £46 14s. 5d.

**ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT ASSASSINATION.**—On Wednesday afternoon (last week), a disgraceful and wanton outrage was committed by three armed men, disguised as women, on Mr. George Walton, of Ballysheen House, near Six-mile-bridge, county Clare, close to his own residence. One of them pointed a gun to his breast, which Mr. Walton grasped, and tried to take from his assailant, when a second threw him down, and while on the ground struck him several times with the butt end of a gun, and inflicted three or four severe wounds about his head. They immediately decamped, leaving him nearly senseless. One of the party on going away, said, "Take that, and keep your corn at home." Mr. Walton has not sent any corn to market this season; this observation could only refer to a load of corn sent that morning by him to the Relief Committee of Six-mile-bridge. Mr. Walton was some time after discovered by his servants, and medical assistance procured, when his wounds were dressed, and though not considered out of danger, he is much better. On leaving Mr. Walton, his brutal assailants passed on to a place about 150 yards off, where about forty persons were employed by the Board of Works. Here they cried out "Heads down," and fired over the people. They then reloaded, and passed on without any molestation being offered to them.

**ANOTHER MURDER.**—The provincial Irish papers contain numerous accounts of outrages of every kind upon person and property, of which the following is one of the worst samples:—On Sunday evening, the 22d ult., between seven and eight o'clock, an armed body of men, amounting to between 30 and 40, supposed to be from the county of Westmeath, traversed the neighbourhood of Castle Wilder, Foxhall, &c., in the south of this county, and visited several farmers' houses, inquiring of them if they had paid their rent,—and, on being answered "No," ordered them not to do so, on pain of being again visited and punished for it. On coming on towards the residence of John Flood, of Ardandra, he being alarmed by the barking of his dog, went and opened his door, and demanded what the ruffians wanted,—when three or four of them came over to him, and, attempting to force him through the door, he defended himself, and with a shovel parried with a man who had a long gun, but who, finding he could not force an entrance, discharged the contents, consisting of slugs and shots, into poor Flood's hip, who dropped down and died in half an hour. Flood was a married man, in middling comfortable circumstances, and has left a wife and eight children.

**CAPTAIN WARNER'S LONG RANGE.**—The experiments with Mr. Warner's apparatus for destroying ships or other objects, at a "long range," have been tried, and, as was expected, terminated in their total failure. The officers selected by Government were Captain Chads, R.N., C.B., Colonel Chalmers, R.E., and Colonel Dundas, R.A. The Master-General of the Ordnance (the Marquis of Anglesey) gave them a spot to try the "long range," on his estate, in the Island of Anglesey. It was a valley, eight miles in length, and at the extreme end there was a solitary tree; of course this could not be seen from the ground where Mr. Warner was placed, but the exact bearings were furnished. Mr. Warner was requested to fire in that direction, and endeavour to strike the tree, or propel a shell near it; two of the officers stationed themselves at proper distances, to observe the result; after some time had elapsed, in Mr. Warner getting all ready, which he kept a profound secret, not being interfered with by any of the committee, the explosion took place, but the shell fell very far short of the object; several other trials afterwards were made, but on no occasion did the shell ever reach three miles. After some time Mr. Warner admitted that he had failed in his experiments, and the investigation finished. The official report has been made to the Master-General of the Ordnance. One of the officers was so satisfied that the "long range" would prove a failure, that he stood under the tree during the explosion.—*Morning Chronicle*.

**THE "GREAT BRITAIN" STEAMER.**—The following information regarding the fate of this steamship may be relied upon as correctly stating the present condition of the vessel:—The late gales destroyed the *Great Britain* before it was entirely finished; they also altered the position of the ship, and have given her a cant, with her decks exposed to the sea. It is intended to careen her over, so as to expose her port or larboard side to the waves, and keep her in that position till the fine weather sets in. During the late gales, the water rose higher on the coast of Ireland than it had been known to do for a great many years, and, the wind being southerly, it drove with great force into Dundrum Bay.

#### EPIOME OF NEWS.—FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

The *St. Petersburg Journal* announces that the Russians obtained, on the 16th ult., a great advantage over the troops of Chamyl. This account states that he was forced to fly, leaving 800 men in the field of battle; that he has lost four pieces of cannon, 21 caissons, several colours, 300 prisoners, and the axes which he always had carried before him. The account also declares that the Murids pursued the mountaineers, and took from them all the booty which they had amassed in the beginning of the campaign. Chamyl is said to have entered Weden on the 21st ult.

Several of the German journals assert that the three sons of the King of Bavaria, the Prince Royal, Prince Leopold, and King Otho, of Greece, are about to meet together at Palermo, in order to agree amongst themselves relative to the eventual rights of succession of Bavaria to the throne of Greece, King Otho having no children.

The *Staats Courant* contains the text of the treaty concluded between Holland and Russia. This treaty establishes reciprocal freedom of trade for the subjects of the two contracting nations. The vessels of the two countries will be treated in the ports of each on the same terms as the national ships. Merchandise, without distinction of origin, imported into Russia by Dutch vessels, or into the Netherlands by Russian vessels, will pay no higher duties than those which would be exacted if the importation had been by the national vessels.

Accounts to the 15th October from Ceylon, mention that the cholera prevailed in that island to a serious extent. It broke out in Kandy on the 6th of September, and in three weeks seventy men out of 350 of her Majesty's 95th Regiment, fell victims to its ravages. From Kandy the disease travelled to Colombo, where, on the 12th of October, twenty cases had broken out in the town, and three in the fort. It was expected, however, that the disease would soon disappear, as very heavy rains had fallen.

By a recently issued Parliamentary return it appears that there are as many as 205,051 licensed dealers in tobacco and snuff in the United Kingdom. In England there are 170,048; in Ireland, 16,601; and in Scotland, 15,402. There are 12,958 dealers in London, and the number within ten miles of the Excise Office is 23,807.

A deplorable accident took place on the Austrian Northern Railway on the 17th ult. The nine o'clock evening train ran into two luggage vans at the station of Marstet, and three persons were killed by the shock.

A Canada paper states that there has been a new waterfall discovered in the River St. Louis. This cataract falls into the western part of Lake Superior, which has never yet been described by the geographer. It would appear that this new wonder is second only to the falls of Niagara. The volume of water is immense, and the height of the fall is 150 feet.

The *Nuremberg Correspondent* states that a maritime convention has been concluded between Austria and the State of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

It has been determined to carry the electric telegraph from the terminus at Euston-square to Liverpool and Manchester. The wires have been already placed as far as Watford. It is also intended to complete the telegraph from Manchester to Liverpool. The cost of laying down the wires, &c., amounts to £140 per mile. When the apparatus is complete the entire distance to Liverpool, wires are to be laid down from the terminus at Euston-square to the Royal Exchange.

The *Truelove*, Parker, from Davis's Straits, has arrived at Hull with two fish. She reports that nothing has been heard of the *Terror* and *Erebus*, forming part of Sir John Franklin's expedition. They were supposed to be in Lancaster Sound, but there was so much ice that the whaler could not go in search of them.

The Submarine telegraph was laid across Portsmouth harbour last Saturday, from the watering island in the dockyard to the steps at the Royal Clarence-yard. The former experiments were repeated, and they fully confirmed the fact that one wire, as prepared by Messrs. West and Taylor, is sufficient for electric telegraph purposes under water.

Mr. Justice Paterson has decided, at Chambers, that the Queen's menial servants are privileged from arrest.

Two persons have been arrested in Paris, accused of being concerned in the forgeries committed by a person named Hervey, on the banks of England and Prussia.

A Vienna letter of the 19th ult., says:—"The Emperor has just given orders that there shall be attached to the sinking fund a branch for the purchase, with funds which will be provided for that purpose, of the shares of railway companies at prices in proportion with the real value. The President of the Aulic Chamber is charged with the direction of the operations."

In Suffolk and Norfolk, from which counties a large portion of the Christmas fares of the metropolis is drawn, turkeys are now selling at 10d. per lb.

The convict Barber, it is reported, is about to receive a free pardon, on condition of not returning to England.

A tower is about to be erected at Guernsey to commemorate the late visit of her Majesty and the Prince Consort to the Island.

A deputation from the Anti-tea Duty party, at Liverpool, arrived in Birmingham on Monday, and commenced the agitation in that town. A public meeting is accordingly about to be held there.

The *Post-Amp* *Gazette* of Frankfort, of the 28th ult., states from Rome that the Pope intends to abolish the salt-tax, and some other taxes which press particularly on the industrial classes, and to supply the deficit, which this abolition will cause, by a tax upon real property.

For the last two days there has been a remarkable dearth of eggs, which were not to be obtained at any price in many parts of the metropolis, whilst they were generally sold at very advanced prices.

The *Aix-la-Chapelle Gazette*, of the 28th ultimo, has the following from Berlin, dated the 26th:—"It is reported that a document has been discovered, which proves that the Royal house of Prussia has claims to the succession of Schleswig and Holstein. It is generally believed here that Prussia will insist on the maintenance of the independence of the duchies."

The *Cologne Gazette* of the 25th ult., says:—"Important reforms will take place in Galicia and the territory of Cracow. There will be a Regency at Cracow, and a military division, and a regiment will be raised at Cracow itself. The regiment of the Archduke Louis, which was to have gone into Moravia, will, it is said, proceed to Galicia. That country, including the territory of Cracow, has now a population of five millions."

A letter from St. Petersburg states that such a quantity of snow fell on that capital on the 15th ult., that sledges could be everywhere used. On the 16th ice having appeared on the Neva, the bridges were removed. On the 17th and 18th large quantities of ice were floating down the river, but communication by means of boats had not yet been interrupted.

The assassin Reinell, who for his attempt to murder the Emperor of Austria was sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment in the celebrated fortress of Mukacs, in Hungary, died there a month ago.

A letter from Boulogne states that the town was again in great agitation on the 27th ult., in consequence of a merchant wishing to embark 500 sheep and 60 oxen for England. The public force was called out, and the embarkation was effected without hindrance under their protection. The rioters are said to be strangers to the town.

Lieutenant-General Sir Benjamin D'Urban has received the appointment of Commander of the Forces in Canada, and proceeds there with his Excellency the Earl of Elgin, the Governor-General.

The Havre Society for the promotion of Commercial Reform has held its second meeting, and come to various resolutions chiefly connected with measures of organisation.

The *City of London* Aberdeen steam-ship, came up the river on Wednesday, with two hundred and fifty head of cattle on board, among them are nine fat oxen of enormous dimensions, intended for the Smithfield Club Cattle Show.

Recent letters from Syria do not confirm the previous statement of the appearance of the cholera at Aleppo and Damascus; but it still raged in Tauris, where, on the 11th October, eleven persons died of it, on the 13th thirty, and on the 14th, 150.

The number of persons who passed to and from France, by way of Boulogne, during the week ending Nov. 23, was 841, and by Calais, 152. The numbers in the corresponding week of last year were, Boulogne, 546, and Calais, 181. Of the 841, 329 went from Folkestone, 33 from Dover, and 44 from London; 27 to Folkestone, 98 to Dover, and 60 to London.

A decree, dated the 30th ultimo, has been issued in Belgium, declaring flour and other ground grain from countries out of Europe free of entry, on payment of a mere registration duty of 10 centimes per 1000 kil.

Sir Henry Pottinger will take his departure for the Cape to-day; leaving Southampton by the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Company's ship *Haddington*.

By a recent decision of the Russian Government all the peasants of Livonia who embrace the orthodox creed are exonerated from the tithes which they paid to their clergy, and as a further inducement to profess the religion of the State they are to be exempted from taxes generally. The nobles of Livonia have petitioned the Emperor to annul this decree, and, awaiting his decision, have engaged to pay to the clergy the tithes which are refused by the peasantry.

The project of establishing a line of steamers between Hayre and New York has been abandoned.

The *Universal Prussian Gazette*, of the 26th ult., in an article on the arguments that have appeared in some of the foreign journals against the incorporation of Cracow, says it can contradict, from the best authority, the assertion that the Prussian Government was actuated by a desire for an augmentation or exchange of territory in connexion with the abolition of the independence of Cracow. No pretension of this kind, says the *Gazette*, was ever set up by Prussia on the negotiations on the subject of Cracow.

Letters from Athens of the 15th Nov. state, that the Chambers were closed on the 12th, by Kanaris, the Minister of Marine, as M. Coletti was prevented by illness. Owing to this illness M. Coletti has entrusted the four portfolios to his colleagues—namely, that of Foreign Affairs to the Minister of War, Tzavellas; that of the Interior to the Minister of Finance, Poniroopoulos; that of Justice to Kanaris. General Kalergi has been placed on the retired list. Prince Albrecht, of Prussia, was on a tour.

The youth named Seddon, or Siddons, who was tried at the last Liverpool assizes on a charge of murdering a blacking-boy at Manchester, and acquitted, was tried at the Manchester Borough Sessions on Wednesday, for theft, and found guilty on two indictments. The recorder sentenced him to ten years' transportation for each offence.

#### OUR MAGAZINE COLUMN FOR DECEMBER.

##### MRS. PIPCHIN, AT BRIGHTON.

This celebrated Mrs. Pipchin was a marvellous ill-favoured, ill-conditioned old lady, of a stooping figure, with a mottled face, like bad marble, a hook nose, and a hard grey eye, that looked as if it might have been hammered at on an anvil without sustaining any injury. Forty years at least had elapsed since the Peruvian mines had been the death of Mr. Pipchin; but his relic still wore black bombazine, of such a lustreless, deep, dead, sombre shade, that gas itself couldn't light her up after dark, and her presence was a quencher to any number of candles. She was generally spoken of as "a great manager" of children; and the secret of her management was, to give them everything that they didn't like, and nothing that they did—which was found to sweeten their dispositions very much. She was such a bitter old lady, that one was tempted to believe there had been some mistake in the application of the Peruvian machinery, and that all her waters of gladness and milk of human kindness had been pumped out dry, instead of the mines. The Castle of this ogress and child-queller was in a steep bye-street at Brighton; where the soil was more than usually chalky, flinty, and sterile, and the houses were more than usually brittle and thin; where the small front-gardens had the unaccountable property of producing nothing but marigolds, whatever was sown in them; and where snails were constantly discovered holding on to the street-doors, and other public places they were not expected to ornament, with the tenacity of cupping-glasses. In the winter-time the air couldn't be got out of the Castle, and in the summer-time it couldn't be got in. There was such a continual reverberation of wind in it, that it sounded like a great shell, which the inhabitants were obliged to hold to their ears night and day, whether they liked it or no. It was not, naturally, a fresh-smelling house; and in the window of the front parl



ENTRANCE ARCH TO THE CASTLE.

## VISIT OF HER MAJESTY AND PRINCE ALBERT TO ARUNDEL CASTLE.



**N**TUESDAY, her Majesty and Prince Albert paid their proposed visit to Arundel Castle, Sussex, the seat of the Duke of Norfolk, where they arrived at halfpast four in the afternoon, after a very rapid journey from Osborne House, during which they were received with every demonstration of loyalty and respect, more especially from the people of Chichester and Arundel. The Royal travellers were again fortunate in having fine weather — a sharp frost, but clear air and brilliant sun.

At Portsmouth, in anticipation of her Majesty's landing, the most extensive preparations were made, to express the warm sentiments of loyalty and respect, both on the part of her Majesty's representatives at the port, and the inhabitants of the town.

The landing-place called the King's Stairs, the principal entrance to the Dockyard from the harbour, was most beautifully decorated. At the entrance from the Dockyard was raised a triumphal arch, formed of flags and evergreens, the whole surmounted by five gilt crowns. The space immediately around the offices was railed off, the favoured public being stationed on the outside.

The Queen and Prince Consort both looked remarkably well. Her Majesty wore a black velvet visite, trimmed with saffron fur, an ermine muff, white silk bonnet, and a light lilac dress.

At half-past twelve, the Royal party, consisting of the Queen and Prince Albert, embarked in the *Fairy*, from Osborne Pier; and with the Royal standard flying from her main, the yacht steamed direct for the harbour, which she entered at one precisely, when a salute was simultaneously thundered forth from the *St. Vincent*, *Victory*, and the *Flatiron* Battery.

At ten minutes past one, her Majesty descended into the Royal barge, which was steered by Lord Adolphus Fitz Clarence.

On landing, her Majesty was received by Sir Charles Ogle, the Duke of Norfolk, Lieutenant-General Sir Hercules Pakenham with the keys of the fortress, the Hon. Lady and Miss Pakenham, and a brilliant staff. Taking the hand of Prince Albert, her Majesty passed through the brilliant rank, preceded by the Duke of Norfolk, as Master of the Horse, and followed by the whole train of officers, profoundly acknowledging the loyal and affectionate tributes of respect and loyalty paid by the assembled throng, amidst the waving of handkerchiefs and cheers of the populace.

At fourteen minutes past one, the Royal *cortege*, consisting of three carriages and four, escorted by a party of the 12th Lancers, who joined the train outside the gates, left the yard, taking the route round by the Commander-in-Chief's mansion, passing through St. George's-square, St. James's-street, and out of the citadel by the Lion Gate, from which floated the Royal standard. The whole range of thoroughfare, from the dockyard to the outside of the suburbs, was thronged with the inhabitants as the *cortege* passed.

The route of the Royal party lay through an interesting country. The escort of troops which accompanied her Majesty from the dockyard, continued to attend her as far as a place called Farlington, a small village, at a short distance from which relays of horses had been provided. Neither at Havant nor at Emsworth were there any very remarkable preparations; but considerable numbers of people had assembled, in the hope of seeing the Queen. At Emsworth there were some bands of music, and the inhabitants gave the Royal party a very loyal reception; but there was a paucity of arches, festoons, and flags. The people of the district, it seems, were under the impression that such displays were distasteful to the Queen.

The county of Sussex is first reached at a place called Emsworth Bridge, immediately beyond the town of Emsworth. Here the Royal troops ceased to escort her Majesty, but were replaced by an escort of the Arundel and Bramber Yeomanry Cavalry, commanded by Mr. J. A. Smith, M.P. for Chichester, his brother, Mr. M. T. Smith, and Mr. Montefiore. Her Majesty was loudly cheered by the people as she passed.

At the entrance of the town from Chichester, a triumphal arch of tasteful design, composed of evergreens, and ornamented with the usual gratulatory inscriptions, was thrown across the road, and here it was arranged the borough authorities should be in attendance to receive her Majesty on her arrival. The authorities and the inhabitants of Chichester had prepared for the Queen a most loyal reception. It had at first been the wish of the Corporation to present her Majesty and Prince Albert with addresses, but on inquiry it was found that it would be distasteful to her Majesty to be detained (more especially at so inclement a season) during the time required for the reading and the reception of addresses, and the Corporation, without making any formal application, abandoned the idea. As Chichester is too remote from Arundel to justify the Corporation in offering her Majesty an address at the Castle, they were obliged to come to the resolution of voting no address at all. But they compensated themselves for this deprivation by giving her Majesty and the Prince a very brilliant reception on their arrival in the town. There was scarcely a house that was not in some way or other decorated; and the windows were filled with spectators, of whom the proverbially handsome ladies of Sussex formed the most numerous and the most agreeable portion. Besides the display made by the inhabitants individually, there were also preparations under

assembled, was here brought to a stand, while Mr. Howard Gibbon, who wore underneath his scarlet robe of office his uniform as York Herald, advanced to the window, and presented the borough mace to her Majesty in the following terms:

" May it please your Majesty to accept this mace, which I, as Mayor of this ancient borough, humbly present, in dutiful submission to your Majesty's Royal prerogative."

The Queen graciously acknowledged Mr. Gibbon, and, with a scarcely suppressed though exceedingly good-tempered smile, returned the symbol of official power to his charge, assuring him it was not possible it could be in better keeping.

A sort of procession was then formed, the municipal authorities preceding the Queen's carriage along Maltravers-street to the Castle precincts, where they filed off and allowed the Royal *cortege* to enter.

Her Majesty was greeted most affectionately by the spectators in her passage through the town. The Royal pair graciously acknowledged the salutations offered to them, and appeared much gratified at the appearance of the children of the National School, who were drawn up in holiday attire opposite the residence of the Mayor in Maltravers-street.

An evergreen arch, of gigantic dimensions and very effective design, was erected at the lodge gate by which Arundel Castle is entered. The crown of this arch bore two inscriptions, as follows:

" Victoria ..... 1846 ..... Albert."

" Adeliza ..... 1139 ..... Matilda."

in commemoration of the present Royal visit, and of the residence therein of the Empress Matilda, daughter of Henry I., when she landed in England in 1139, to assert her claims against Stephen, at which era the Castle was occupied by Queen Adeliza, from whom, in the female line, the present noble house of Norfolk is descended.

As the Royal carriage entered the Castle gate, two Royal standards were run up on either side the same; and, as it passed into the quadrangle, the Duke's flag was lowered from the summit of the keep, and the British flag hoisted in its stead. At the same moment, a most brilliant illumination in gas, extending entirely across the keep, burst forth in great brilliancy, exhibiting in colossal letters these words — " Welcome Victoria and Albert."

On the arrival of her Majesty and the Prince at the Grand Entrance Hall of the Castle, they were received by the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, Lord and Lady Arundel, the Duchess of Sutherland, and the Ladies Mary and Adeliza Fitzalan Howard. Lord John Russell was also present. The Earl of Ellesmere and Lord Edward Fitzalan Howard had previously gone out with the Duke of Wellington towards Balls' Hut to meet the Royal party.

Her Majesty was then conducted by the Duke of Norfolk, the Prince offering his arm to the Duchess, to the Library, where the rest of the guests were assembled. There were the Duchess of Bedford, the Countess of Ellesmere, Lady John Russell, Viscount Morpeth, Lord Brooke, Lady Caroline Leveson Gower, and Mr. B. Lyons. Her Majesty, after addressing a few words to the company present, retired to her apartments with the Prince. Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston were not present in the Library, but they arrived shortly after, and were present at the dinner, as was also the Marquis of Granby.

Before dinner, her Majesty and the Prince were conducted by the Duke of Norfolk to the State Drawing Room. They were attended by the Duchess of Norfolk, the Duchess of Sutherland (Mistress of the Robes), Lord Edward F. Howard (Vice-Chamberlain), the Marchioness of Douro (Lady in Waiting), and the Hon. Miss Napier (Maid of Honour).

Here the Mayor of Arundel, Mr. Edward Howard Gibbon, had the honour of presenting the address of the Corporation to her Majesty and the Prince.

The address to the Queen was as follows:

" TO THE QUEEN'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTY.

" THE LOYAL AND DUTIFUL ADDRESS OF THE MAYOR, ALDERMEN, AND BURGESSES OF THE BOROUGH OF ARUNDEL, IN THE COUNTY OF SUSSEX.

" Most Gracious Sovereign,—We, your Majesty's loyal and dutiful subjects, the Mayor, Aldermen, Burgesses, and Inhabitants of the ancient borough of Arundel, endowed by your Majesty's Royal predecessor Queen Adeliza, and confirmed and chartered by Queen Elizabeth, most gratefully avail ourselves of your Majesty's auspicious presence amongst us to offer the expression of devoted loyalty which we at all times feel towards your Majesty's person and throne.

" We offer up our fervent aspirations that every blessing which life affords may conduct to the happiness of your Majesty and your beloved Consort, that your Majesty's reign may be long, prosperous, and peaceful; filled as we are, in common with all your Majesty's subjects, with a deep and grateful sense of the benefits and blessings enjoyed under the influence of those beneficent virtues which adorn your Majesty and your Royal Consort, and endear your Majesty to the hearts of your Majesty's faithful people."

The following is the address to Prince Albert:

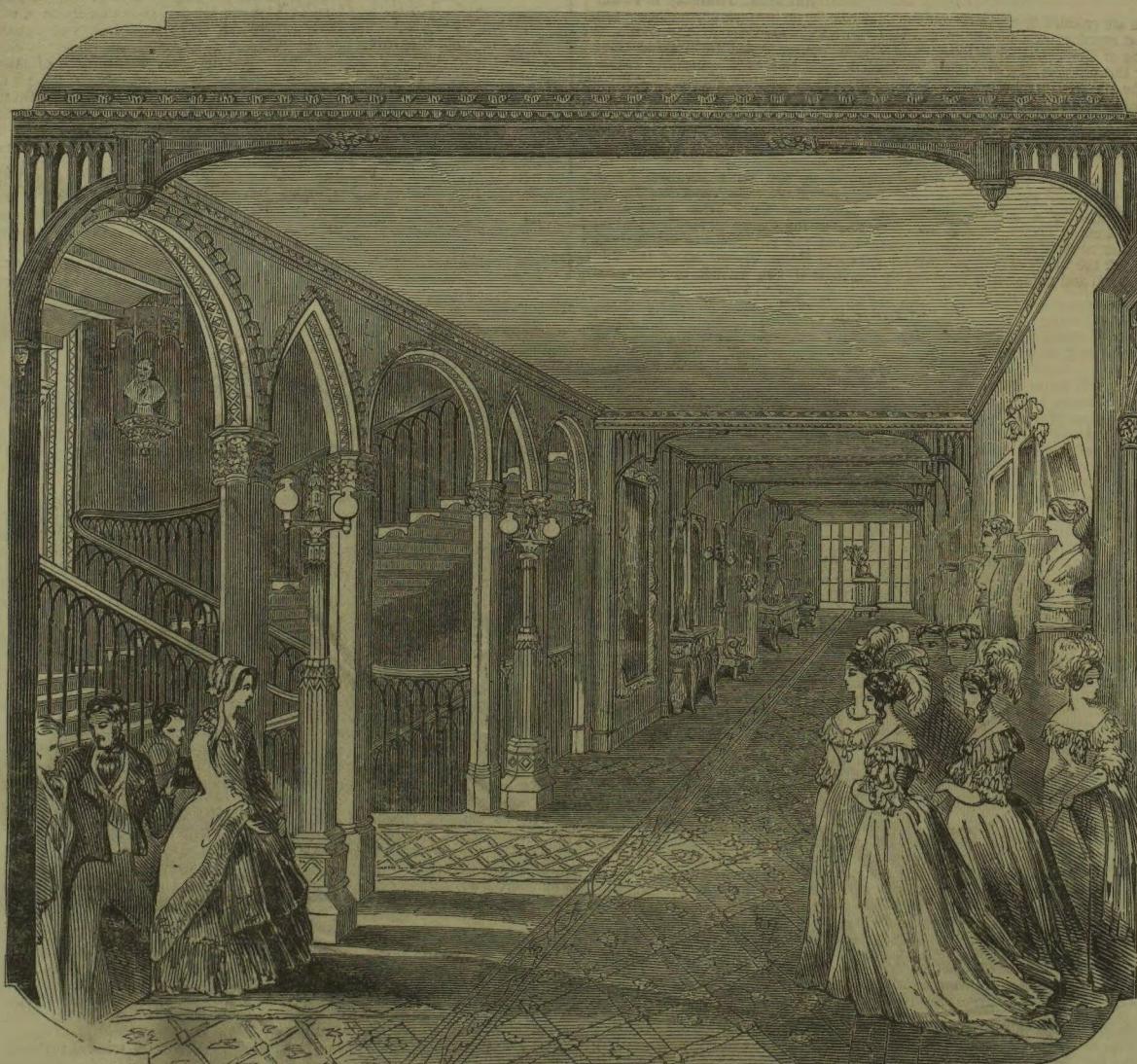
" TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.

" THE LOYAL ADDRESS OF THE MAYOR, ALDERMEN, BURGESSES, AND INHABITANTS, OF THE BOROUGH OF ARUNDEL, IN THE COUNTY OF SUSSEX.

" May it please your Royal Highness,—We, the Mayor, Aldermen, and Inhabitants of Arundel, joyfully submit to your Royal Highness our profound respect and devotion, and hail with the most heartfelt pleasure your Royal Highness's appearance in our loyal and ancient borough. United by the most sacred ties to our beloved Queen, and intimately interwoven with the future prosperity and happiness of the nation, we cannot but earnestly pray for your Royal Highness's life and welfare, and we trust that your Royal Highness may continue to receive every blessing which Heaven can bestow."

At eight o'clock, in accordance with an ancient family custom at Arundel, an immense Chinese gong, suspended in the entrance hall of the Castle, was sounded, to announce the dinner hour. The noble Duke's band at the same instant struck up the national air, " Oh, the roast beef of Old England," and the company left the state saloon for the banqueting room.

The dinner party consisted of her Majesty and Prince Albert, the Duke and Duchess of Norfolk, the Duke and Duchess of Bedford, the Duke of Wellington, the Duchess of Sutherland, the Earl and Countess of Arundel, the Marquis of Granby, the Marchioness of Douro, Lady Mary F. Howard, the Earl and Countess of Ellesmere, Lord Edward F. Howard, Lord and Lady J. Russell, Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston, Viscount Morpeth, Lord Brooke, the Hon. Miss Napier, Colonel Bouvierie, Colonel Phipps, Sir Harry Goring, the Mayor of Arundel Mr.



THE RECEPTION IN THE GRAND CORRIDOR.



THE NEW DAIRY, ARUNDEL CASTLE.

J. A. Smith, M.P., and Mr. M. T. Smith. After dinner the Duke of Norfolk gave the "Health of the Queen," and afterwards that of "His Royal Highness Prince Albert," in the usual form, and the guests soon after retired to the drawing-room. Her Majesty and the Prince withdrew early to rest, and shortly after the company retired.

The table presented a gorgeous display of plate. The dessert service was of gold.

The town was gaily illuminated on Tuesday night. At the Castle the keep was brilliantly lighted with gas, from a platform which bore the words "Welcome, Victoria and Albert," in characters five feet in size, each jet being covered by a glass cup. There was a grand display of fireworks in the meadow at the foot of the Castle hill. There were also innumerable flags, some of enormous size, and many of them very splendid. The streets were crowded with a gay and well-behaved population, whose orderly motion was, however, perpetually disturbed by the quantities of sputters and crackers, of rockets, and other fireworks, that were let off in the public thoroughfares with indiscriminate liberality and mischievous fun. These amusements, varied by the occasional ascent of a fire balloon, continued till a very late hour, but no disturbance or accident occurred.

## WEDNESDAY.

On Wednesday morning, the Queen and Prince, as usual, on their visits to the aristocracy, breakfasted alone.

The Queen, in the early part of the forenoon, accompanied by Prince Albert, and attended by the Duke of Norfolk, promenaded the gardens within the walls of the Old Castle.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Duke of Bedford, the Earl of Ellesmere, the Earl of Arundel and Surrey, Viscount Palmerston and Lord John Russell, left the Castle about ten o'clock for the Duke's preserves at Bury Coombe, near Whiteways, to enjoy a few hours' shooting.

The Duke of Wellington did not leave the Castle during the morning.

The Bishop of Chichester, Colonel and Mrs. Wyndham, and a select party, are to join the dinner circle this evening; and the banquet is to be succeeded by an assembly.

The dinner party on Wednesday evening comprised those who have been already named as being the guests in the house during her Majesty's stay, with the addition of the Bishop of Chichester and Mrs. Wyndham, of Petworth, the Rev. George Arthur Clarkson, and the Misses Clarkson.

The water in the great pond, which covers 80 acres of ground in Burton Park, has been let off, and a large supply of fish has been sent as a present to Arundel Castle. The quantity taken is immense; one pike weighed 35 lbs. Several pieces of ordnance have arrived from Woolwich to fire the royal salutes; and a detachment of the London Police arrived on Monday to preserve order.

## ARUNDEL, Thursday Evening.

We are enabled to continue our report of the Royal sojourn up to this evening. Last evening, in addition to the party already assembled at the Castle, the Bishop of Chichester, and Colonel and Mrs. Wyndham joined the circle at dinner. After the banquet, the Ethiopian Serenaders, who had been especially engaged for the occasion, performed several pieces, with which her Majesty, the Prince, and assembled guests were highly amused. In the course of the evening, several of the surrounding gentry were presented; and her Majesty withdrew to her private apartments at half-past eleven. The company, after partaking of refreshments, served in the Dining-Room, in the most *recherche* style, likewise retired.

This morning, her Majesty, accompanied in the same carriage by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, the Duchess of Norfolk, and the Duchess of Sutherland; a second carriage, by Lord and Lady John Russell, the Marchioness of Douro, and the Hon. Miss Napier, the Ladies in Waiting; as well as by her noble host, on a splendid charger, and the remainder of her Majesty's suite, left the Castle at half-past ten for Petworth House, distant about ten miles. The Royal and noble party returned to luncheon at two o'clock, to which, Ann,

Countess of Newburgh, and Mrs. Huskisson, widow of the celebrated statesman, were invited. The Duke of Wellington, accompanied by Lady Ellesmere, both on horseback, rode through the town for an airing during the morning. The gallant Duke was respectfully and cordially greeted as he passed.

The dinner to-night will comprise the accustomed party, with the addition of the High Sheriff—Miford, Esq. The Distin Family will afterwards perform a Select Concert, and Mr. Young, the Wizard of the North, attempt to deceive the eyes of Majesty itself.

The Royal Visit will close to-morrow; the Queen taking her departure for Osborn House at ten o'clock, under the same arrangements as at her arrival.

Her Majesty has been pleased to express to the Duke of Norfolk her sense of the loyalty and affection displayed during the Visit, and his Grace, in like manner, evinced his satisfaction at the excellent feeling with which all have endeavoured to do honour to the Sovereign, on this very interesting occasion.

## THE OWLS.

The Queen, accompanied by the Duke of Norfolk, inspected the Keep, and ancient remains of the Castle, yesterday (Wednesday).

There are now eight Owls, of this "peculiar breed;" and, since they were first domiciled here, four only have been hatched—one during the past year, which is the finest bird of the lot. The bird named "Lord Thurlow" is well known. There is also one other Owl of singular appearance and smallness of growth—quite the Tom Thumb of the race.

## THE DAIRY.

On an arm of the Arun, just under the Castle, was a short time since to be seen snugly nestling under a high chalky scarp, almost concealed by luxuriant trees, and crowned by the ivy-covered keep, a picturesque water-mill, erected on the site of an ancient feudal mill, particularly described in "Domesday," and every subsequent record of the baronial appendages; and forming, with its tall roofs, huge wheel, and projecting gables, a bit that was seldom met with by any lover of the picturesque.

Among the alterations and improvements that have been carried into effect by the present noble proprietor, this mill has disappeared; and, in its stead, has arisen the tasteful building depicted in our Engraving; it was inspected by her Majesty yesterday.

From this spot, only a very small portion of the Castle is visible, and all about is still, save only by the rush of the escape of water known in old records as the old Swanbourne Lake.

The building itself is more extensive than at first sight might be imagined; it consists of four distinct designs: first, the engine-house, containing ten-horse power for forcing the water to the eminence above; this is in the Norman style

## A CONYNGE AND RYGHTE SOLEMPE MASQUE,

devised and made by ye bellman—Night Maister Zigzag—to be presented and set forth by ye Owls and ye Ghosies in ye Keep of Arundel, in honour of her Most Gracious Majestie, her Royall progress to ye Castell in ye moneth of December, in ye year MDCCXLVI.

## Imprimis. Chorus of Owls.

Who—whoop! whoo—whoo—here's a to do;	Is all in a blaise
With clatter and din,	Of luminous rays. *
Withouts and withins,	Here is a to do
Of spawn and crowder,	And bells ringing too;
And clarion louder,	We're all eyes and ears
We're all eyes and ears;	In wonders and feares;
With dismaye we view	With dismaye we view
Our Citadel too	Our Citadel too

Of luminous rays. \*

Here is a to do

And bells ringing too;

We're all eyes and ears

In wonders and feares;

With dismaye we view

Our Citadel too



THE OWLS IN THE CASTLE KEEP.

## Owl called ye Chancellor awakeneth and singeth.

Odds hobs! here's a riot,  
Disturbing our quiet,  
What! what's the row now,  
Pardon me—I declare!  
A serious affaire!  
Where—where is the Mayor!  
Call the Yeomanry out  
The rabble to rout.  
Habecor Corpus suspend  
Till the thing's at an end.  
Hurrah for the Queen!  
What can that shout mean?  
In the days of the Georges  
Such furious orgies  
Were promptly put down.

## Young Owl called Lord John speaketh, and reproveth the Chancellor.

Peace, O querulous owl!  
Be calm, thou ancient fowl;  
The days are gone  
Thou doatedst on;  
Our ruler now is loved, instead of feared.

This day our gracious Queen  
To Arundel is seen;  
Sedition's braw  
Is laid full low,  
Those sounds are shouts that hail a name re-

vered;

*Shade of Sir Bevis of Hampton, appeareth, and singeth.*

When wight Kyng Arthur he dydde reign,  
He was a goodly Kyng;

The knights that followed himys trayne  
Thys caroll wont to sing.

But hadde these championys seen thys day,  
They soothlie mote have sayde,

And sung, to boot, in roundelay,  
Here is a table spread.

*Shade of Sir Bevis maketh a lege, and standeth back.*

*Shade of Earl Roger appeareth, and chanteth.*

Whenne Norman Willam ruled the land,  
Thys castell to maintayne

To me he gave, who crossed the sea,  
For Hastings fight with myneyn.

And here at feast and wasall high,  
Fair dames and warriours free

*Shade of Earl Roger maketh seemly cheynesounce, and taketh hys place over against Sir Bevis of Hampton.*

*Shade of Queen Maude appeareth at ye window of her chamber and singeth.*

Of these faire realms by Stephen's might  
Desployed, in exile lorne

To foreign land across the seas,  
My cardle frame was borne.

Yet still, in merry Arundel,  
My sprite doth warden round,

*Chorus of Sprites.*

Ladye of ancient lineage, hail!

Hail, Prince of noble line!

*Old Nightingale, the keeper, appears in the body, with hys long pole. The Sprites vanis and the Owls disperse, each bird to hys perch.*

*[Here endeth the Masque.]*

\* Illumination of the Keep in honour of the Queen's Visit.



THE KEEP ILLUMINATED.

of architecture. Next to this are the cow-sheds; and separated by a yard is the dairy itself, an octagon building, surmounted with a cupola and lantern, and surrounded by projecting enriched colonnade of wood, beautifully carved in the Tudor style, with alternate heads of lion (Howard) and horse (Arundel), at each pendant. The interior is lit with seven windows and the lantern; the roof panelled oak, and the walls of the purest porcelain tiles, with a moulding of the Maltravers' pet ornament in Royal blue, carried round each compartment of the eight sides; projecting troughs of marble run along seven of the sides, for the milk pails, which are all uniform, edged with blue; in the centre is a marble basin and fountain, on either side of which are tripod tables, seven of beautifully shaped marble; the floor is composed of earthen encaustic tiles, hexagon shape, the interstices filled with triangular-shaped tiles of the same manufacture, coloured black. Connected with this by an open corridor, continuous to the colonnade, and of similar style, is the building shown in our Engraving, forming a residence for the Dairymen, Churning Room, &c. The left-hand window lights an apartment fitted especially for a reading room, for the use of the Duchess; opening on a bird-terrace walk, at either end of which are alcoves in the rustic style, and communicating with the ornamental garden below, which was laid out from the design of the Ladies Mary and Adeliza Fitzalan Howard.

We must not close this Report without acknowledgment of the facilities afforded to our Artists at the Castle, and the readiness with which access and information have been given in aid of the completeness and accuracy of the annexed Illustrations.

(Continued on page 360.)

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK—SECOND EDITION OF 40,000.

This Day, Price 1s., gilt edges,

**THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK,**  
AND PICTURESQUE CALENDAR FOR 1847.

This ALMANACK is submitted to the Public by the Proprietors, with confidence of its superiority over its predecessors. The Work was commenced in 1845, with a view of furnishing a Repository of Useful Knowledge of permanent value for constant reference, in Astronomy, Astronomical Occurrences, and the Natural History of the Year.

The ASTRONOMICAL DEPARTMENT has been placed entirely under the superintendence of JAMES GLAISHER, Esq., F.R.A.S., and of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich.

On the third page of each month is a series of tables of Memorable Events, carrying out in a true spirit what is usually and properly introduced into our Almanack; but for occasional reference only, but to cherish respect for these landmarks of British History.

The fourth page of each month is devoted to Natural History. The whole of this portion is from the very able pen of Mrs. LOUDON; and the interesting series of Illustrations to this department has been drawn and engraved by Miss LOUDON, under the immediate superintendence of Mrs. LOUDON.

The Calendar Illustrations are from the masterly pencil of WILLIAM HARVEY, and engraved in the first style of Art, by LINTON, Illustrative of the National Sports.

#### CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Dec. 6.—Second Sunday in Advent—St. Nicholas.

MONDAY, 7.—Algernon Sidney beheaded, 1683.

TUESDAY, 8.—Mary, Queen of Scots, born, 1542.

WEDNESDAY, 9.—Colley Cibber died, 1732.

THURSDAY, 10.—Grouse Shooting ends—Charles XII. killed, 1718.

FRIDAY, 11.—Awful Slaughter of British Troops in Afghan, 1842: 17,000 lives lost.

SATURDAY, 12.—Old St. Andrew's Day.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge for the Week ending December 12.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
M.	A.	M.	A.	M.	A.
h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
4 35	4 53	5 11	5 32	5 50	6 10
6 31	6 54	7 17	7 17	7 45	8 17
8 52					

#### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Movon" will find an elaborate description of the "Organ," under that word, in the "Penny Cyclopaedia."

"An Odd Subscriber" is thanked for the offer, but we think the rarity of the Mino Grakle in England to be overstated.

"A Gloucestershire Subscriber," Frampton, should purchase Burke's "New Small Debts Act Evolved." (Benning and Co., Fleet-street.)

"Speculator" should consult a Solicitor.

"W. R. W." Warwick—Apply to the "Patent Journal," Chancery-lane.

"A Constant Reader and Subscriber" is thanked for the hint as to our "Nooks and Corners."

"Ignoramus," Kirton.—The Advertisement Duty must be paid at the Stamp Office.

"Sappho"—1. Stratton-street, Piccadilly. 2. Sloperton, near Devizes.

"Ole Joe" should consult the description of the Great Wellington Statue in No. 219 of our Journal.

"A Late Resident in Edinburgh."—Your note on the Cheap Omnibus shall appear anon.

"An Inhabitant of Auld Reekie."—It is asserted, in accredited quarters, that the taking down of the Great Wellington Statue is not finally decided on.

"S." is thanked for the hint as to the Regent's Park Views, but News is our cardinal point.

"E. A." Kensington.—We do not recollect.

"Constance."—We will see.

"The Wizard of the North" would "puzzle a conjuror" with the quotation as he has copied it.

"A Correspondent" may see, in the Times of Saturday last, the announcement for publication of a work describing the means of getting off the Gorgon steam-ship at Monte Video.

"O. B. R." and "F. L."—The Effusions on "the Statue" will not suit our columns; nor will the "Lines to Jove," by F. R. A. Z.

"A. K. L." Belfast.—Garth's translation of "Ovid's Metamorphoses," 2 vols., price about 7s. See "The Draper," in Knight's "Guide to Trade." We cannot spare room for the translation.

"A Correspondent" should see Dr. Mantell's "Wonders of Geology," or Richardson's "Geology for Beginners," both works liberally illustrated.

"J. W."—Molluscous (from mollusca, Lat. soft,) is applied to animals that have no skeleton.

"M. C." is recommended to consult the work "Hochelaga," lately published. Correspondence is inserted in our Journal gratuitously, if deemed eligible.

"G. H. R." Troubridge.—The Rev. Joseph Brackenbury is Chaplain and Secretary to the Magdalene Hospital, St. George's Field.

"Buss," Newark-on-Trent.—The population of the City of Carlisle, in 1841, was 23,012.

"Laura."—Until the Act of Parliament for altering the Style, as late as 1752, the year did not legally and generally commence in England until March 25. We cannot give the first introduction of the Newfoundland Dog into England.

"Ralph," Cheshire, may purchase the Part of the Work containing the decision of the case, by applying to a Law Bookseller; or, a Clerk who has access to the Library of an Inn of Court, may copy the decision.

"J. H. W." Darlaston.—The price of the Panorama is 1s.; of a Set of our Journal, £7 7s.

"Lucullus W."—Declined.

"T. N. D." is thanked for the View of Babycombe; but we have not room to engrave it.

"J. S. H." Sheffield.—We will not relax.

"Resurgam."—The Lines will not suit.

"An Old Drummer" is thanked; the fault lies with the Artist.

"M. B." Dursley.—Walker suppresses the sound of the h in "herb," as do, also, Nares, Perry, and W. Johnston; Sheridan aspirates the h.

"J. W. D." Durdham Down.—The latest edition of our Journal contains the News to Saturday night.

"A Belle."—See the "Fashions" in our Journal of last week.

"S. J. C." Dublin, and "L. H. C." Boston, had better consult a Solicitor.

"J. W. C. W." Bristol.—The Registration rests with the Registrar: it should be "late Grocer," to prevent confusion.

"J. P." Dover, recommends that each No. of our Journal be placed between two sheets of paper, and a hot iron be then passed over the same.

"H. H." is thanked for the translation; though we have not room to insert it.

"W. H. J."—The husband is not compellable by law.

"Quay Asunder."—We have not space to spare.

"A. Z."—Taylor's Bee-keeper's Manual," 4s.

"An Odd Fellow," Ashbourne, had better apply to some Society, for replies to his six (?) questions.

"A Constant Reader."—We do not know the fate of M. Andrayne, who was confined at Spielberg.

"C. B. S." Birmingham.—Declined.

"F. C." Jersey, is thanked; but, we cannot find room for the Lines on the Royal Visit.

"A Subscriber," Wisley.—What is the Sketch intended to represent?

"F. C." Birmingham.—Impressions of the Wood-Engraving can only be had in our Journal.

"Brunnagem."—Chantrey had nothing whatever to do with the Great Wellington Statue.

"E. H. W."—Declined.

"J. S." Oundle.—Not prepaid.

"Jutz," Dundee.—The question proposed is not suitable for discussion in our columns.

"Stupid."—Morganatic is an old Law Latin term, derived from the German Morgan-gabe (morning-gift, or present); and a Morganatic marriage was one in which the morning-gift (Dowmum Matrimonium), was received by the wife, in lieu of all other rights of rank or inheritance that might be acquired by such alliance. The name is now given to those marriages of kings or reigning princes, with females of lower or private station, by which the wife is not raised to the husband's rank, and shares none of the precedence, honours, or privileges of the sovereign dignity. It is sometimes called a marriage with the left hand: such unions have been not unfrequent among the Royal Houses of Germany.

"Peter."—We do not understand the MS.

"E. K." Kew.—We think the case of seizure cognisable by a Police Magistrate.

"H. Z." Brixton.—The liability depends upon the party with whom the agreement was specially made.

"An Old Subscriber," Bloomfield-street.—Mr. Hurley Coleridge, if we mistake not, holds an office in the Training College, Fulham-road.

"A Subscriber."—Inquire, as to the work on Villas, &c., of Mr. Weale, Architectural Bookseller, Holborn.

"A Candab."—The Agent is Mr. Thomas, Finch-lane, Cornhill.

"X. Y. Z." T. Ward, Print-seller.

"N. L. M." is thanked for forwarding the Prints.

"A Subscriber," Axminster.—See the last page of our present No.

"An Artist."—If your private address be forwarded, the "colours" of the Picture shall be sent.

"An Odd Subscriber."—Flügel's German Dictionary is considered one of the best.

"T. T." is recommended to apply to the nearest Banker, or Joint Stock Bank, where he will not only be advised with regard to investing his capital, but also receive the explanations which would occupy too much of our space to furnish.

RACES IN THE FAIRFIELD ISLANDS.—The Sketches, &c., were forwarded by Post, as directed; but, have been "returned" from the General Post Office, "or 1s. postage."

BOOKS RECEIVED.—Herdsmen and Tillers of the Ground. By Mrs. Percy Sinnett.—My Own Annual, a Gift-book for Boys and Girls.—The Horse and his Rider. By Rollo Springfield.—Bogue's European Library: Lives of Michael Angelo and Raffaele.—The History of Don Quixote de la Mancha (Burns's Select Library).—Griffith's Chemistry of the Four Seasons.—Partners for Life, a Christmas Story, by Camilla Tonkin.—Paradise Lost (Phonetic).—Ecclesiastes, or the Preacher, illuminated by J. E. Gordon.

#### THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1846.

WAR is a very different thing to make than to write about; and General Taylor, on the territory of Mexico, could enlighten many a scribe of the "States" as to the difference between a campaign in the field and a campaign upon paper. It is a wholesome check upon all men that they cannot move singly or in bodies without money; that they cannot fight unless they eat; and that, when five or six thousand troops are brought together, every difficulty that would stand in the way of one man is multiplied five thousand times. These difficulties of the field, experienced by the American army, are beginning to tell on the Treasury. They are met personally with courage and gallantry enough; but the invasion even of a desert, if it is very extensive, is hard work; add a sprinkling of enemies, not always the bravest, but who can and will fight sometimes, when they make up their minds to it, and the history of a military movement becomes by no means conquest made easy. The climate, the want of communications, and the immense territory are doing more against the American forces than the Mexicans themselves; and the enemies that are met with in such natural causes are the only foes that are invincible; they weary the most iron strength, and exhaust the most fiery courage. The French can always rout Abd-el-Kader; but the deserts and mountains remain—things against which weapons are useless. War is much easier and more decisive in results in an old community, with many centres of population, and abounding in resources, than in an imperfectly settled or unpeopled region. Mexico might have a dozen hostile armies on her territory at once, and hardly know it. Occupation of the fringes and skirts of such an empire is of very little consequence. The difficulty is how to get at the heart. By wasting money enough it may be done; and, with a proper disregard of the cost, the Americans may manage to sink as many millions sterling as they choose on the portion of Mexican soil they hold at present. If they have a fancy for a national debt, they can now make a very good beginning; but we hope the common sense of the republic, generally supposed to be sharpest where it comes in contact with money matters, will extricate them from the embarrassment they have plunged into in time. There are many symptoms of this: the peace party is gaining the majority in the elections; the Presidency of James K. Polk is drawing to a close; and the mob of office-hunters begin to look beyond him. Mr. Webster's speech at Boston, just received, is an able denunciation of the whole of the President's Mexican policy. He says distinctly that

He adds further on this point:—  
Congress alone has power to declare war; and yet it is obvious, under the present construction, that if the President is resolved to involve the country in a war, he may do it. This, I say, is a great misjudgment on the part of the President; it is a clear violation of his duty; in my judgment it is an impeachable offence. The great objection to this war is, that it is illegal in its character. There has been a great violation of duty on the part of the President. He has plunged the country into war, whereas, unless, in case of invasion of our actual limits, he has no right so to do. In that case of such invasion, the power does exist in the President to take measures to repel aggression. But to go out of our limits, and declare war for a foreign occupation of what does not belong to us, is no part of the power invested in our President by our Constitution. So much for the origin of the war.

Congress alone has power to declare war; and yet it is obvious, under the present construction, that if the President is resolved to involve the country in a war, he may do it. This, I say, is a great misjudgment on the part of the President; it is a clear violation of his duty; in my judgment it is an impeachable offence. The great objection to this war is, that it is illegal in its character. There has been a great violation of duty on the part of the President. He has plunged the country into war, whereas, unless, in case of invasion of our actual limits, he has no right so to do. In that case of such invasion, the power does exist in the President to take measures to repel aggression. But to go out of our limits, and declare war for a foreign occupation of what does not belong to us, is no part of the power invested in our President by our Constitution. So much for the origin of the war.

It is remarkable enough, and a most gratifying proof of the value and efficiency of open discussion of such matters by the press, that this movement in America is towards the general opinion of Europe, and particularly of England, where the wild, rash policy of the President was especially condemned, and the results predicted, with singular accuracy. It was a case of the lookers-on seeing the game better than the players; payment of the stakes has opened their eyes. Mr. Webster thus pursues his subject:—  
Who knows anything about the war, except that our armies have reached to Monterey, and will reach to Mexico if they can? And what then? Is the whole country to be fortified—taken possession of as American territory—a territory equal to the formation of forty new states? These are questions which it is time for us to put with sobriety and seriousness. It is time for us to know what are the objects and designs of our Government. The natural Justice of a war it is, perhaps, not an American habit to consider. But it is an American habit to count the cost, and I may be indulged a moment while I look at that.

A sum in simple addition does the rest: on such questions, figures of speech are nothing to the figures of arithmetic; and Mr. Webster proves that the American Government is at the present moment spending more than double its revenue! All the old Monarchies of Europe cannot match such reckless financial profligacy. It is high time

both alike, elegant bridal robes, each consisting of white satin, beneath a splendid robe of lace. The head-dress decorated with a profusion of orange blossoms, surrounded by elegant lace veils.<sup>4</sup> During their absence, the choir, led by the Rev. Mr. Collingwood, sung the psalms "In exitu Israel." The habits were then blessed, sprinkled with holy water, and taken to the postulants. The white veil was also blessed, &c. The choir sang an Oiphene; the novices slowly advancing, knelt down, and, after some further ceremony, they were invested with the white veil and the cloak of the church, and subsequently prostrated themselves before the altar, while the hymn "Veni Creator" was sung in full choir. The ceremony, which commenced at twelve did not conclude till two o'clock, and each of the young ladies, who looked in remarkably good health and spirits, answered the interrogatories of the celebrant with an exceedingly firm and clear voice, and bore the ceremony without apparent fatigue.

**THE DEPOSIT OF RAILWAY PLANS AT THE BOARD OF TRADE.**—Our readers will recollect that last year we had to describe a very exciting scene, which took place on the night of Sunday, the 30th of November, at the Board of Trade, in consequence of the general anxiety "to be in time" with the railway plans, &c., at the Board of Trade. The scene presented on Monday last contrasted strongly with that witnessed on the same date in 1845. The doors in Whitehall were thrown open at an early hour. In virtue of a standing order passed last session, it was necessary that all plans should be lodged before eight p.m. The new commissioners, however, had arranged to receive all lodged before midnight. But, taught by experience, the majority of promoters had this year got everything ready for lodgment a few days before. At intervals, on Monday, cabs drove up to the commissioners' rooms, and after the documents they contained had been deposited, drove off again without any appearance of bustle or excitement. The total number of lodgments of plans effected amounts to 260, being about 40 in number fewer than appeared by notice in the *Gazette*, computed at 300. The number deposited last year amounted to 678, including Scotch and Irish; so that for this session there are about half that number.

**SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW.**—Active preparations are being made at the Horse Bazaar, King-street, Portman-square, by fixing cattle-stalls and sheep pens for the reception of stock intended to be exhibited for prizes. The stalls, &c., will be on an extensive scale, and the upper portion of the building will be appropriated for agricultural implements and machinery, roots, seeds, &c. The stewards of the club will appoint cattle judges, who will give their decision on the merits and breed of the stock offered for competition, and award the respective prizes on Tuesday next, December 8th, and on the following day the premises will be opened for inspection and sale of cattle, &c., and the exhibition will continue open four days successively, and will be lighted up with gas in the evening.

**WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.**—The relaying of the foot pavement on this bridge and the wooden parapet is proceeding very rapidly, and it is now said that the bridge will be re-opened to the public in a fortnight.

**FURTHER REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF BREAD.**—On Monday morning nearly all the bakers at the west end of the metropolis reduced the price of their bread from 8d. and 7½d. to 7d. and 6½d. the 4lb. loaf. Many of them in the neighbourhood of St. Giles's are charging as low as 6d. for bread of a similar quality. Country bread, which is not weighed to the customer, is sold at 5½d. the loaf.

**BIRTHS AND DEATHS IN THE METROPOLIS.**—The total number of deaths registered in the metropolitan districts during the week ending Saturday, November 28, was 944, a return considerably below both the autumnal and annual averages, in which the numbers stand respectively 1,000 and 968. During the same period 1,273 births were registered, being an excess over the mortality of 329.

#### LAW INTELLIGENCE.

##### ANOTHER CHECK TO RAILWAY LITIGATION.

In the Court of COMMON PLEAS on Thursday, a case was tried Lees v. Nicholson, the result of which is calculated to check the reckless spirit of litigation against provisional committees. It was an action brought by Mr. Charles Lees, a surveyor, against Mr. William Nicholson, a gentleman residing in Manchester-street, to recover £100, being the defendant's proportion of debt, which it was alleged, as one of the provisional directors of the Southern Counties Union Railway, he owed to the plaintiff, who surveyed the line. The whole bill charged £250, which had been reduced by the payment of £150. The defendant pleaded not indebted.

Mr. Sergeant Byles having stated the case, called the following witnesses:

George Felitt, a clerk in the employ of Mr. Wells, the solicitor to the company, deposed to the receipt of a letter from Mr. Nicholson, accepting his appointment as one of the provisional directors of the company, and also accepting a number of shares.

J. B. Wells, the solicitor, gave evidence as to the origin of the company, and the appointment of a surveyor.

Cross-examined: Mr. Lees, the plaintiff, was witness's brother-in-law, as was also the solicitor who brought the action. In all there were about 250 provisional directors; out of which 100, along with Mr. Nicholson, gave their consent. About 150 paid in their shares.

Joseph Lees, a sharebroker, of Manchester, deposed that the firm with which he was connected were sharebrokers of the Company, and that he had showed Mr. Nicholson the prospectus with his name on it. The note produced, with Mr. Nicholson's name written in it, was filled up by witness, but he did not see that gentleman sign it.

Dugald McFarlane, of the Register Office, produced the registry of the company. The first registration was in the name of Gadsden alone, but, subsequently, the names of a number of provisional directors were registered; among others that of Mr. Nicholson. The names were written all in one hand-writing, that of the secretary, he supposed.

Mr. Lees was recalled, and deposed to his having been present at the allotment of the shares, and that 100 were set apart for the defendant. It was, he believed, in pursuance of the letter received from the latter.

George Adam Jacobs said he was acting secretary in November last year. On the 8th of December he sent out the notices of the allotment to the applicants for shares. They were given to a clerk to be posted. The capital was fixed at £2,500,000, but out of all the shares issued, there was but £150 paid up. Not one of the provisional directors had paid anything on their shares.

Cross-examined: The panic had taken place before this time, but he could not say what the reasons were that caused an allotment of shares under such circumstances. He was not aware that the provisional board of directors were the real parties who were conducting this prosecution, in order to place all the expenses on the general provisional directors.

This being the whole of the case for the plaintiff,

Mr. Justice Cresswell, on the application of Mr. Martin, ordered the plaintiff to be nonsuited, inasmuch as there was no evidence as to the responsibility of the defendant. The decision of the Exchequer in "Wyld v. Hopkins" was the ground upon which the application of Mr. Martin was founded.

Mr. Sergeant Byles tendered a bill of exceptions to the ruling of the judges.

##### CROCKFORD'S CLUB-HOUSE.

In the COURT OF EXCHEQUER, on Wednesday, a case was tried—Crockford v. Lord Maidstone. It was an action on behalf of the plaintiff, Mrs. Sarah Crockford, executrix of the late William Crockford, who had been for many years manager of the well-known club in St. James's-street which bore his name. The action was brought to recover 20 guineas for the use and occupation of the club for the year 1840 (being 10 guineas subscription, and a similar sum, the entrance-fee on election thereto), and £75 for dinners and wines. The defendant pleaded, first, payment of £37 17s. 6d. into court, in discharge of the last-mentioned demand, and "never indebted" with respect to the remainder. In addition to those pleas, he also pleaded "that the said club was a common gaming-house."

The case lasted all day on Wednesday, and was resumed on Thursday. Evidence having been given as to the supply of the dinners, wines, &c., Mr. James addressed the Jury on behalf of Lord Maidstone, and contended that the defence had been made out.

The Lord Chief Baron, in summing up to the jury, said, that in his opinion the house in question was not a "common gaming-house" under the meaning of the Act, there being no evidence to prove it, the only evidence going to show that several members of the club did at various times play among themselves for a considerable amount, and that the custom existed to a most deplorable extent.

The Jury retired, and, after a short consultation, returned a verdict for the plaintiff for the full amount.

Upon the Jury giving in their verdict for the full amount in the above case,

The Lord Chief Baron said that he thought it a duty to call the attention of the Counsel in the case to the very loose manner in which the verdict had been returned. The verdict was for the full amount; but for a great number of the items in the bill of demand there was not a title of evidence in support thereof. He would, therefore, advise the Counsel upon both sides to strike out from the amount of the verdict such articles for which no evidence had been given.

The proposition of his Lordship having been acceded to by both parties, the verdict was entered by consent for the reduced sum of £54 14s. 6d., exclusive of the sum paid into Court.

**ALLEGED LIBEL.**—In the same Court, on Wednesday, an action was tried for an alleged libel upon Mr. W. J. O'Connell, published in the *Northern Star and Leeds General Advertiser*, of which Mr. Feargus O'Connor and Mr. Joshua Hobson were the registered proprietors. The libel imputed to Mr. O'Connell that he could only be seen on Sundays, as he was fearful of arrest, and that he had embezzled money entrusted to him. It was proved, on the part of the defendants, that they had made a retraction of the libellous charges. The Jury found a verdict for the plaintiff; damages £50, including £5 paid into Court.

**THE ROBBERIES ON THE GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.**—The COURT OF COMMON PLEAS has been occupied several days with the case of Wareham v. France, and others. It was an action of trespass, in which the plaintiff sought to recover damages for a false imprisonment against the defendants, Mr. Vaughan France, a solicitor at Nether Stowey, Somerset; Mr. Joseph Collard, Superintendent of Police at the London station of the Great Western Railway, and Mr. Charles Nash, late clerk to Messrs. Maples and Co., solicitors, Old Jewry, by whom the plaintiff and his wife had been taken up and detained in custody for a night, on the 20th of August, 1845, on suspicion of being connected with several railway robberies, for one of which two persons, Garrett and Maynard, had been transported. The defendants put a number of pleas upon the record besides the general issue of "Not Gaily," the substance of which was, that the plaintiff was taken into custody upon reasonable suspicion of being connected with the felony committed by Maynard and Garrett. After all the evidence and the arguments of counsel had been heard, the Chief Justice entered most minutely into all the evidence, and having left the case most fully in all its aspects and bearings before the Jury, they retired to consider their verdict, which, when returned, was twofold: first, for the defendant France; secondly, for the plaintiff, as against Collard and Nash, with one farthing damages.

#### ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

##### THE INDIFFERENCE OF THE PARISH AUTHORITIES OF ST. PANCRAS.

On Monday, Mr. Mills concluded an inquiry adjourned from a few days previously, at the Victory, Albany-street, Regent's-park, respecting the death of Joseph Woodward, aged 23 months, whose death, it was alleged, was hastened by want of food.

The mother of the child stated that she resides at No. 90, Albany-street. The deceased died on the 22nd ult., after about a week's illness, during which Mr. Lambert, a surgeon, prescribed for it. Her husband had been in prison for some time for debt, and was released on the day of the child's death. During his confinement she was in great want, with two other children besides deceased. She applied for relief in the first instance on the 1st of October, at the St. Pancras Workhouse. She received an order for two loaves of bread, but represented that she was without fire or proper nourishment for the deceased child, at that time in a sickly state. Money was, however, refused her, but the asylum of the workhouse was offered to her. That she refused, because she must then lose the little occasional work she had. She went a second time to the workhouse on the 2nd of November, and was again relieved with bread, but nothing else. She received similar relief subsequently, but never received any money. Admission to the workhouse with her children was again offered to her, which she would not accept. Two of her children could eat bread, and were thankful for it; but deceased could not. She had not represented to the parish authorities that her child was ill. She only spoke of the destitution of the family. In order that her children might have a little food, she had herself, during the last seven weeks, gone for two days without any. Her chief nourishment was a little tea and dry bread. Her landlady had given her arrowroot for the deceased, and she had procured biscuits for it, but it had lost its appetite for a few days preceding its death. Before and at the time death took place, deceased had more food than it could eat. Her other children had not, but they were healthy.

Mr. Lambert, surgeon, of Albany-street, had never seen the deceased child alive, but had prescribed for it according to the symptoms described to him by the mother. Since death, he had examined the body. The child was a very small one for its age, emaciated, and deformed. He had found extensive disease of some of the internal organs, which had been the cause of its death.

Mrs. Woodward, the mother, having been recalled, stated that when she went to the workhouse, she was kept waiting, sometimes from nine, A.M., to nearly five, P.M., before she obtained the relief of a loaf or loaves. The place was crowded with applicants, kept waiting as long as she had been kept, more or less. On the day when the inquest commenced, a person from the workhouse called and inquired into her condition. He gave her 2s, and an order for two loaves, and told her, when that relief was exhausted, to apply to the workhouse.

Mr. Coulford, assistant relieving officer, here stated that he recollects the woman calling on the 15th of October, and having been relieved with bread. She made a statement, to his recollection, that her case was an urgent one. She did not apply again for 17 or 18 days. If she had applied sooner and repeatedly, and urgently, the condition of herself and family would have been inquired into, although that would have been going beyond what the law permitted. She and her family belonged to Marylebone, and had been removed thither about three years ago, at the expense of the parish of St. Pancras. They were, therefore, strictly speaking, entitled to no out-door relief in St. Pancras. All that parish was bound to do, was to take them into the workhouse, and then pass them to St. Marylebone.

The Jury returned this verdict—"Died from effusion into the cavity of the chest, produced by natural causes"; and, in returning that verdict, the Jury unanimously expressed their opinion, founded on the evidence—"That certain of the relieving officers of the parish of St. Pancras have been grossly apathetic and negligent, respecting the family of which the deceased child was a member, when the direful wants of the family were made known to them on two or more occasions by the mother." The Jury further say that proper attempts were not made by the said officers to distinguish between the necessities of the truly deserving poor in St. Pancras, and those of persons who are not so deeply in need of food, firing, and clothing, as were Mrs. Woodward and her family, living at home, during the last seven weeks. They fear that a weak and orderly manner of applying application disarms the said officers of all apprehension that distress is real and urgent; they condemn most strongly the wanton and cruel system of keeping large numbers of persons waiting for relief, when early and prompt attention might, by other arrangement, be given; and they consider that, in the winter season, the practice is especially wicked and injurious. Finally, the Jury hope that immediate steps will be taken in the parish, that the errors which have become manifest at this inquest, and the system of relief to the poor, may be removed, in order both to render the system more humane, and prevent the necessity, in the approaching winter, of summoning them and their brother inhabitants to inquire into causes of death, produced by the want of the common necessities of life."

##### CURIOUS CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

During the last week, a fashionably-attired person, of gentlemanly appearance and address, representing himself as the Hon. Mr. Best, successfully preyed upon many of the tradesmen and innkeepers of Birmingham. An imposing "imperial," a showy gold watch, gold chain, and seals, fancifully disposed over a rich satin vest, and a rather handsome silver-headed cane, added considerably to the Hon. Mr. Best's appearance. Numerous complaints of the gentleman's exploits having come to the ears of the police, a strict inquiry was instituted, and on Wednesday night (last week) a person answering the description of the gentlemanly thief was apprehended by Sub-Inspector Tandy, of the detective force, in a house in Digbeth; but, although this person was convicted, still the complaints were as numerous as ever from the victims of the gentleman's exploits.

On Thursday evening, "The Honourable Mr. Best" called at the shop of Miss Stephens, asked change for a sovereign, and while she was complying with the slender-polite request, he snatched the 20s. from her hand, and made a most unceremonious retreat. Information was given to the police, who now entertained no doubt of there being "two Richmonds in the field." Having obtained an accurate description of the offender's person, Inspector Glossop discovered that he had resided for nearly a week at the Nelson Hotel, "faring sumptuously every day," on turtle and the best wines, but had suddenly departed without paying his bill, and carrying along with him the identical silver-mounted cane, which he twirled with such an imposing grace. The White Horse, in Congreve-street, had also been honoured with his patronage, where he had lived equally well, and from which he departed under somewhat similar circumstances. The Clarendon Hotel was his next resort, where, after some difficulty, he was traced by Mr. Glossop, who quietly sat down in the coffee-room which the Hon. Mr. Best frequented, and waited his arrival. Meanwhile he was busy in his usual style. Going into a milliner's shop, in Bull-street, he requested to be shown two caps, as his lady wished him to purchase them for a grand dress ball. They were accordingly handed him, when, under pretence of showing them to his lady, who was looking at some things in the window, he went to the door and never returned. Livery-street was the scene of his next operations, where he succeeded in snatching 20s. from the hand of a young woman who was about to favour him with change for a sovereign. No doubt imagining that he had done pretty fair day's work, he returned to the Clarendon, where Mr. Glossop was quietly awaiting his arrival, along with one of the detective constables. The gentleman advanced into the room with an imposing air, and sat down, but observing the constable leave the room, his suspicions evidently became excited, and he was about to follow his example, when Mr. Glossop placed his hand against the door and prevented his egress until Miss Stephens arrived, who fully identified the now crest-fallen gentleman as the Hon. Mr. Best who had robbed her of 20s. He was then taken into custody and searched, when a most miscellaneous collection of articles were found upon him, consisting of a silver spoon marked "B" (evidently purloined from some hotel), a large snuff box, two pair of gloves, the stick which had been stolen from the Nelson, two new "dolleys," which had probably been borrowed from some shop he has been patronising, between £2 and £3, and two or three little silk purses containing programmes of the Monday evening organ performances, probably selected for their great resemblance, when folded up, to a £5 note. It does not appear that his operations have been altogether confined to this species of swindling, as several small files, seven keys, and some other articles of the apparatus of a "crack" burglar, were found in his possession. In consequence of some doubts existing in the mind of Mr. Glossop, the parties who had been victimised in the beginning of the week were then sent for, and here a scene of the most awkward and unfortunate kind occurred, for it was then discovered that the person apprehended by Sub-Inspector Tandy, sworn to by them, and committed on their evidence, was the wrong man, and that the gentleman now apprehended was the real culprit. The consternation and distress of the parties were extreme, and many of them fainted at the discovery.

The case is certainly one of the most singular which has occurred for some time, and may be followed by somewhat disagreeable consequences.

**THE FORGERIES BY A POST-MASTER.**—Morse, the late post-master at Barnet, charged with having forged post-office orders to the amount of nearly £3000, has been taken into custody at Ostend, where he had assumed the name of Morton.

**DEATH OF THE BROTHER OF RIEGO.**—On Monday, Mr. Mills resumed an adjourned inquiry, at the Coronation, Seymour-street, Euston-square, touching the death of Miguel Biagi del Riego, aged 67, formerly Canon of Oviedo. His death occurred suddenly on Friday (last week), at his residence at No. 57, in the above street. Mr. Clements, surgeon, of Euston-square, who made the *post mortem* examination, stated that the cause of death was organic disease of the heart. Admiral Sir Charles Malcolm, who had known deceased since 1810, when he was guest at Oviedo, said that, from the state of deceased's health, latterly, he was not surprised at hearing of his death, and was satisfied that it resulted from natural causes. A verdict to that effect was given.

**EXTRAORDINARY SUICIDE AT THE TOWER.**—About four o'clock, on Sunday afternoon, a distressing case of suicide occurred in the Tower of London. Up to a few months since, three public-houses were licensed in the Tower, one of which, namely, the Stone Kitchen, which is as ancient as the time of Henry VIII., was occupied by Mr. Lund, yeoman-warden of the fortress. Another victualler, licensed for the Tower, named Satchiffe, also received notice under the new regulations, that his house, called the Golden-chain, close to the Iron-gate, must also be done away with on the opening of the new caisson. As both these parties were more or less under the influence of the authorities of the Tower, they quietly submitted to the new regulations, though at an immense sacrifice. The deceased, George Tidy, who was also a licensed victualler in the Tower, but not at all responsible to any of the authorities, resisted the order up to the last; and, imagining that his length of holding gave him a prescriptive right, refused to obey the injunction. Finding, however, that the order was imperative, and fearing to meet the consequences, at four o'clock on Sunday last, after having exhibited for some time symptoms of great mental distress, and frequently said he would never be taken out of that house alive, he cut his throat in his bed-room, inflicting a most frightful gash. Application was made to the nearest surgeon, but Tidy was dead.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

##### ALARMING COLLISION ON THE BOLTON RAILWAY.

A collision of a frightful character took place on Wednesday upon the Bolton division of the Manchester and Leeds Railway, whereby a ballast-train, in which were twenty-nine labourers, in the employ of the Company, was run against by a luggage-train travelling on the same line of rails, but in an opposite direction. The engine of the ballast-train was seriously damaged, and the carriage containing the work-people thrown off the rails and turned over.

The engineer and foreman of the luggage-train, seeing the opposite train approaching, shut off the steam, and had time to jump off, and escape uninjured. Assistance was procured as soon as possible, and the men, all of whom were more or less injured, were sent to their homes, where some of them at present remain in a very bad state.

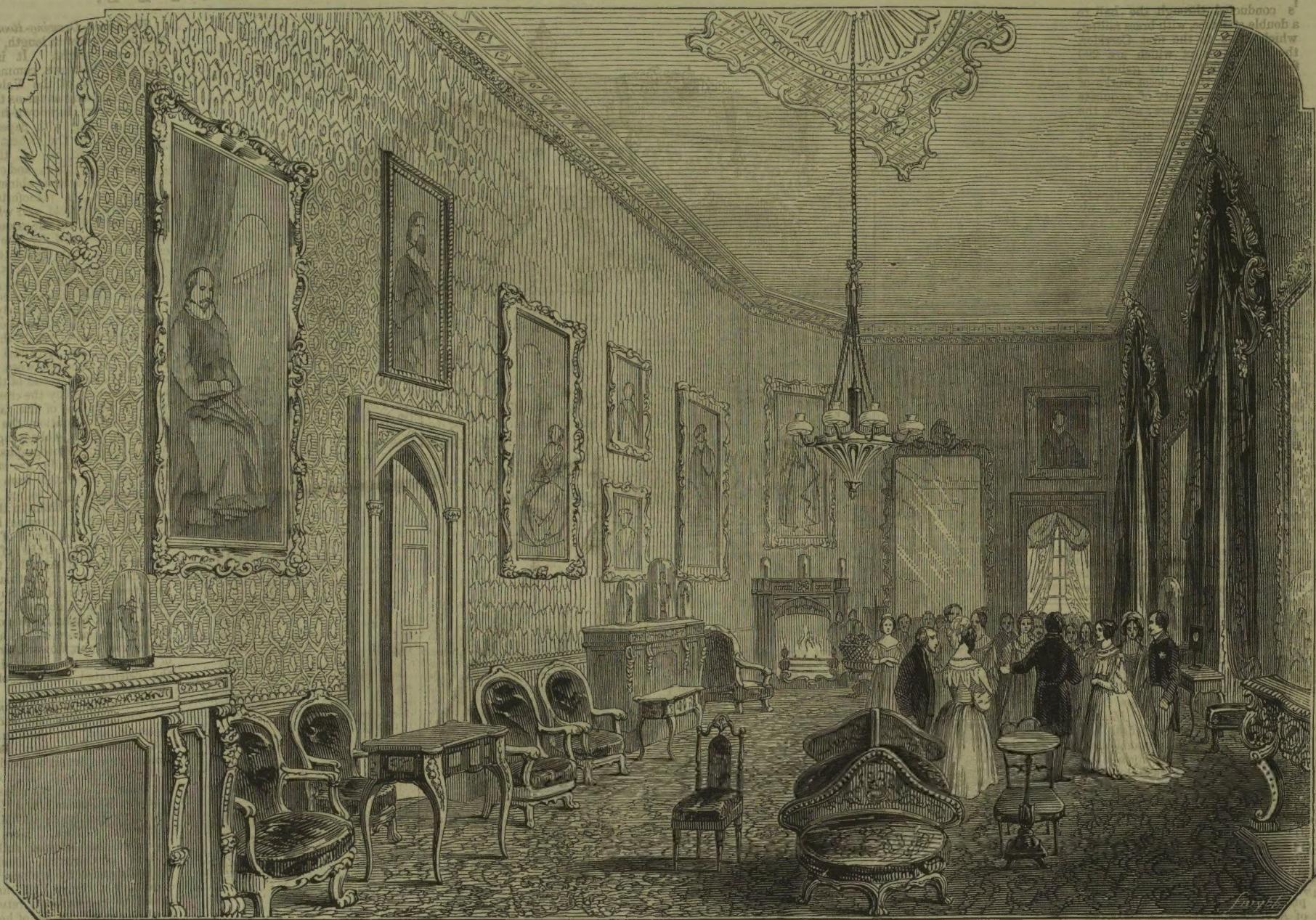
The accident appears to have been occasioned by the wilful disobedience of orders by one of the engine-drivers, named Steventon, who has been sentenced to hard labour for a month, and, in the event of the death of any of the men, he will be tried for manslaughter. The injuries received by some of the men are stated to be of a serious character.

#### LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

##### ITALY.

A letter from Bologna, of the 25th ult., states that, on the preceding afternoon, a disturbance, which menaced serious consequences, occurred in that city. On the 23rd, a new piece

## HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO ARUNDEL CASTLE.



THE GREAT DRAWING-ROOM.

## THE INTERIOR OF ARUNDEL CASTLE.

Or this ancient seat of "the head of all the Howards" we engraved three fine exterior views in No. 180 of our Journal; together with a brief outline of its eventful history. Since the great work of its re-edification was commenced by Charles, the eleventh Duke of Norfolk, and second cousin to the present Duke, a sum exceeding half a million of money must have been expended in the great work.

To the present noble representative of the family, however, attaches the merit of having rendered complete, or nearly so, the improvements commenced by his predecessors. The intimation of the present Royal Visit, if we remember rightly, was conveyed to the Duke of Norfolk nearly two years since; and, during the interval, the noble owner of Arundel has caused the interior of the Castle to be refitted in a style of gorgeous magnificence for the proper reception by England's premier

Duke of his Sovereign and her Royal Consort. His Grace's official position as Earl Marshal may have led to the expectation of much magnificence; but we question whether the completeness and splendour of the appointments had been, in any instance, anticipated; for not a single apartment had been opened prior to the Royal Visit.

We shall now proceed to detail the principal apartments.

*The Corridor.*—Entering the Castle from the court-yard, the visitor



THE GREAT DINING-ROOM.

## THEIR MAJESTY'S VISIT TO ARUNDEL CASTLE.

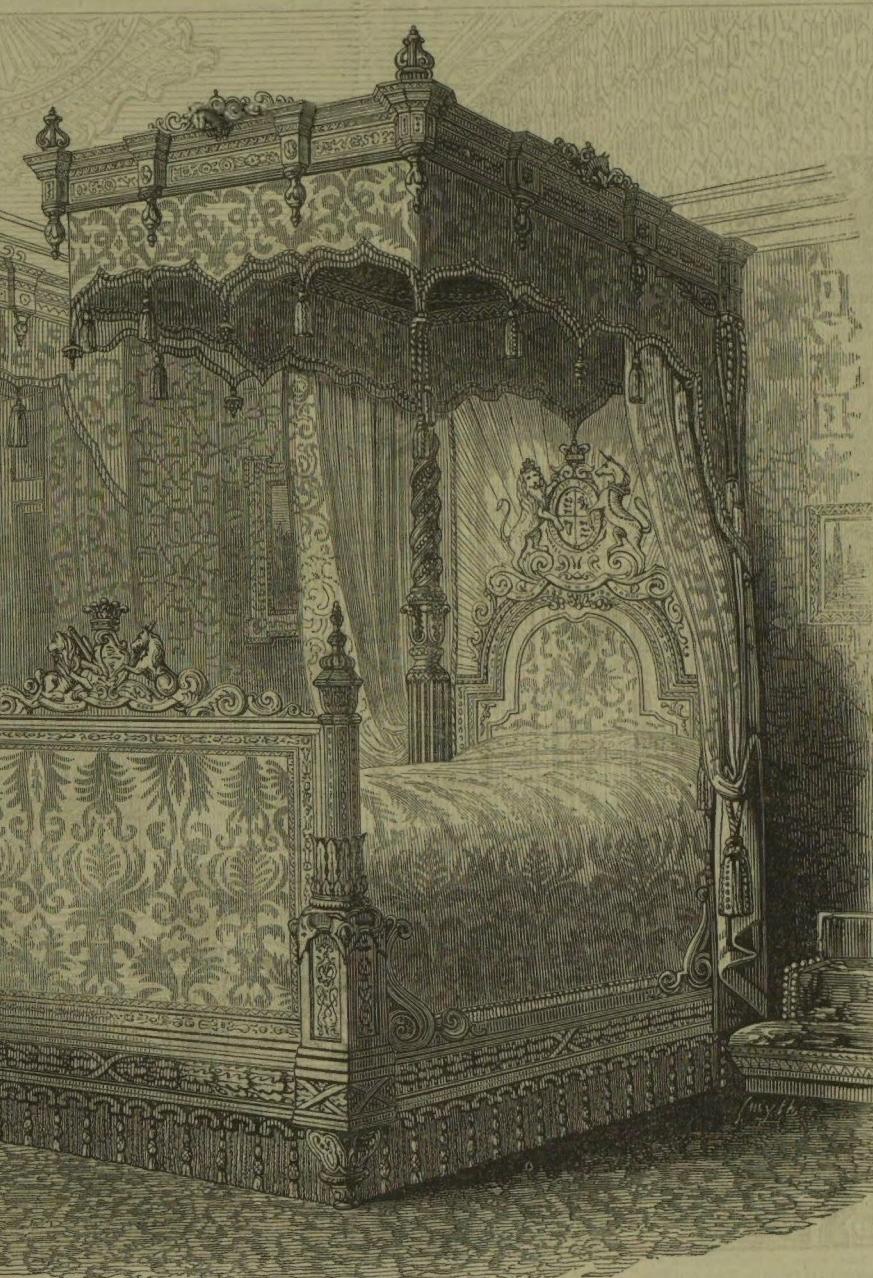
is conducted through the hall to a double staircase, with brass railing, which leads to the first Corridor, the dimensions of which are 200 feet by 12 feet. This gallery is crowded with the choicest works of art, including a variety of exquisite specimens of sculpture: among the latter should be particularly mentioned two busts of her Majesty and the Prince Consort, placed at the top of the staircase, and a full length figure of the Lady Adeliza Fitzalan Howard, at the southern extremity of the Corridor; all executed by Francis, in his best style. The Chair of Recognition, used by her Majesty upon the occasion of her coronation, and presented by the Queen to the Duke of Norfolk, as Hereditary Earl Marshal of the Kingdom, is also preserved here. It bears the following inscription:—"The Queen to the Earl Marshal." It is of oak, and the cushion and panel are covered in blue silk velvet.

The effect, on entering this Corridor, is very fine. It is separated from the stair-case by five stone arches, alternately semi-circular and pointed, and enriched with the billet and star Norman mouldings; the capitals of the supporting columns being foliated with the oak, rose, vine, and strawberry. The stairs are of stone, and the railings of brass, in the design of intersecting arches.

From this point, a single flight ascends to a handsome triple window, light with the chevron ornament and roses; and flanked by handsome canopied niches, containing busts of Cromwell and Charles the First. Here the stairs again branch in two other divisions to the Upper Corridor, of similar dimensions to the Lower, and fitted in corresponding style.

Returning to the Corridor, from it are entered the *Barons' Hall*, a superb room, 115 feet in length by 35 in width, and proportionate height; the roof being formed of Spanish chestnut, in a masterly style of workmanship. This apartment being in an unfinished state, could not be brought into service during her Majesty's visit.

The Banqueting Room was originally the ancient Chapel of the Castle. Over the fireplace in this apartment is a fine portrait of the present Duke of Norfolk, when Earl of Arundel and Surrey, in his robes as a page at the Coronation of George IV., by Hayter. Other portraits of Charles, thirteenth Duke of Norfolk; of Henry Frederick Howard; Lord Mowbray and Maltravers; of Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey; and of Henry Fitzalan; and of Lord Maltravers, also grace the walls of this room. The Music Gallery is enriched by exquisite carvings, and furnished with gilt music stands, formerly used in Westminster Abbey. But the most striking effect is produced by a vast window, 27 feet in height, in which are two paintings, on plate-glass, of the Mercy Seat and the Inner Temple. The appointments of this room are truly gorgeous. The



THE SUPERB STATE BED.

candelabra are silver-gilt, the service principally of gold; besides which, there are on the table, a representation in silver, a foot and a half in height, on pedestal of silver-gilt, of Henry VIII. meeting Francis I. on the Field of the Cloth of Gold; and a representation of the same size and in the same style of art, of a Norman Crusader and a Saracen in conflict. In addition to this, are six gold coronation cups a foot in depth and 7 or 8 inches in diameter.

respective ages of four, ten, and nineteen years, all painted by Fowler. Here, also, is a fine portrait of the present Duke of Norfolk, by Pickersgill. On the table is a copy of a matchless work by Rubens, relating to some members of the Howard Family.

On the opposite side of the Corridor is the Library, 120 feet in length by 24 in width. It is entirely fitted with mahogany, exquisitely veined. The bookcases and reading galleries are supported by fifteen



ILLUMINATION OF THE CASTLE AND TOWN OF ARUNDEL.

The Great Drawing-Room is upwards of 60 feet in length, and proportionate height. It is lit by four noble windows, commanding a pleasing view of the Vale of the Arun, extending as far as the Miller's Tomb, on Hightown-hill. The walls are hung with paper of gold and green, of the richest design. The furniture is of the most gorgeous description, and comprises buhl and marqueterie cabinets, tables, lounges, &c.; a piano-forte, richly ornamented in gold and white enamel; pier tables of the same descriptions, surmounted by the richest china vases and elaborate clocks. The curtains and chair coverings are of splendid crimson and gold silk damask. The chimney-pieces are of Carrara marble, profusely ornamented and embattled; each bearing, in a centre panel, the Ducal crest, and the Arundel Horse. Mirrors are placed between the windows and at either end of the room, each surmounted by the crests of the various branches of the family, in ornamental decoration, the greater portion of which, embodying the armorial bearings, autographs, and insignia of the family, are stated to have been executed from designs furnished by the ladies of the family. The portraits in this room include those of Thomas Duke of Norfolk, by Holbein; of Henry Howard, the Sixth Duke; of Thomas Howard, Earl of Arundel, the celebrated collector; of Alethia Talbot, Countess of Arundel and Surrey; of Mary Fitzalan, Duchess of Norfolk; of Ludovick Stuart, Duke of Richmond; and, above all in historical interest, of John Howard, first Duke of Norfolk of the Howard family, the celebrated "Jocky" of Shaksperian celebrity.

The Small or Ante Drawing-Room is connected with the room just described and furnished in similar style: it contains several paintings, among which are an original cabinet painting of Richard III., for which the Duke of Norfolk has refused 3000 guineas; of Charles I. and Henrietta Maria, by Vandyke; and Mary and Elizabeth of York. Here is also deposited the original full-length portrait of Christina, Duchess of Milan, painted by Holbein at the command of Henry VIII., and who, it will be remembered, returned to him, on the solicitation of her hand, the memorable answer, that had she more than one head it should be at his service. Of more immediate interest, however, are three portraits of her Majesty Queen Victoria, at the

respective ages of four, ten, and nineteen years, all painted by Fowler. Here, also, is a fine portrait of the present Duke of Norfolk, by Pickersgill. On the table is a copy of a matchless work by Rubens, relating to some members of the Howard Family.

columns, wrought out of the finest solid mahogany, highly polished. The ceiling is formed out of the same material, enriched with exquisite carvings of fruit and foliage, &c. The library contains, in addition to a rare collection of manuscripts, about 14,000 volumes. The draperies are of rich crimson velvet, and the effect of the whole is rich; though we scarcely admire the employment in a Gothic building of mahogany, which has been known in this country but a century and a quarter.

A second staircase leads to another Corridor of equal extent with that just described, and in the same manner studded with pictures and works of art. In the eastern wing of this Corridor is the suite of apartments which has been prepared for her Majesty and her Royal Consort. It consists of six rooms, furnished in a style of regal splendour, every item throughout the suite being new for the occasion. The draperies and furniture coverings are of the richest silk damask, in white enamel and gold.—*Her Majesty's Dressing-Room* contains some choice bits of the scenery of Arundel, painted by Copley Fielding; and a fire-screen, beautifully worked with the Norfolk arms.—*The Queen's Private Sitting-Room* has a matchless built cabinet and writing-desk; several portraits of the juvenile branches of the Royal Family; and two unrivalled specimens of Prout's pencil: "Munich" and "Milan."—*The Royal Breakfast-Room* displays a series of etchings by the present Duchess of Norfolk; they are much admired for freedom and beauty of touch.

*The Royal State Bed* has been built expressly for this Visit: it is of highly artistic design, with lavish brilliancy of decoration. It is of white and gold, and richly carved throughout, surmounted by a gorgeous canopy, in the centre of which rises a dome, formed of gold-coloured satin, interlaced and looped with thick rope of gold. In the corners of the interior of the canopy, appear the letters "V. R." in gilt carving, laid upon and relieved by white satin. The head pillars which support the canopy are beautifully carved; and the twisted reeds of the upper part of the columns are intertwined with strings of pearls, producing a remarkably pleasing and elegant effect. The cornice which encloses the canopy is ornamented at the angles with carved Imperial crowns; and in the centre of the sides and front appears the Horse of Arundel, with an oak-branch in his mouth, and supported by a series of elaborate scroll-work. The head of the Bedstead is beautifully rayed in gold-coloured silk, and the head-board is covered with crimson brocade, surmounted by the Royal Arms, exquisitely carved; together with a profusion of the flowers and leaves of the rose, thistle, and shamrock. The foot-board is also richly carved, and surmounted by the Ducal Arms, beautifully chiselled, and richly gilt; the foot-rails, &c., are literally covered with carved and gilt oak-leaves; and the bases are of heavy crimson-silk bullion fringe, interspersed with gold-coloured silk hangings. The draperies of the Bed are of rich crimson and gold brocade, lined with gold-coloured satin; the shaped balances being looped with massive silk-rope tassels, and trimmed with gold bullion fringe. Altogether, the State Bed has a most splendid effect. The window-curtains correspond with the Bed. In this chamber, too, is a richly-carved screen, worked with the Sutherland arms. The walls throughout this suite are hung with paper richly and tastefully gilt; and, in addition to the pictures already described, present several splendid mirrors and works of art. The State Bed and Furniture of the Royal Bed and Dressing Rooms have been designed and executed by Mr. Morant, of 91, New Bond-street, and they are in artistic taste rarely equalled.

#### HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO ARUNDEL CASTLE.

Where Arun's gentle waylets glide  
Beneath the Howards' hoary keep,  
Still towering in its Saxon pride,  
There all its pristine glories sleep;  
There floats upon the free-born breeze  
Britannia's standard bright and high;  
And shouts are echoing to the seas  
Of Britain's heartily loyalty!

The Queen has come! The Premier-Duke  
Receives with joy his sovereign Liege,  
In the old hall where such o'erthrew  
With the wild work of sack and siege.  
Where's "Norfolk's Jock," and "Bolted Will?"  
O'er saulted with their gallant train,  
Their noble blood flows purely still,  
Their blazon is without a stain.

And the old keep looks bravely now,  
A myriad lights illumine its walls,  
And gladness glides the people's brow,  
In humble cots, or princely halls.  
The Queen is loved. Her hearted throne  
Soars as the proud cliff o'er the wave.  
A noble empire holds their own  
Queen of the beautiful and brave!

Honor eternal to the crest,  
And homage to the patriot crown,  
That well obey high Heaven's behest,  
Unmov'd by Faction's smile or frown!  
This, the true link to bind the men  
Who rally round our banner free—  
From Indus' source, to Highland glen—  
Fair Queen! to strike for Thine and Thee!

#### LITERATURE.

**LUCRETIA; OR, THE CHILDREN OF NIGHT.** By the Author of "Rienzi," etc. 3 vols. Saunders and Otley.

Somewhat more than three years since, Sir Bulwer Lytton took leave of the public as a writer of fiction, in a work of less than his wonted brilliancy and success. The withdrawal was not altogether "well graced;" so that we are happy again to meet "the Author of Rienzi" in the field wherein he had achieved so much for the gratification, and, let us hope, for the humanising, of his many thousands of readers. To this retracing he seems to have been induced by a desire to work out "the strange and secret ways through which that Arch-ruler of Civilisation, familiarly called 'Money,' insinuates itself into our thoughts and motives, our hearts and actions; affecting those who under-value as those who over-estimate its importance; ruining virtues in the spendthrift no less than engendering vices in the miser." This design Sir Bulwer Lytton had attempted to realise upon the stage; but, although he succeeded to a popular extent, he was not satisfied with the result; and, in the work before us, he again takes up the great subject, uniting with it some exhibition of what seems a principal vice in the hot and emulous chase for happiness or fame, fortune or knowledge, which is characteristic of that crisis of society at which we have arrived. The vice to which Sir Lytton alludes is Impatience—"that eager desire to press forward, not so much to conquer obstacles, as to elide them; that gambling with the solemn destinies of life, seeking ever to set success upon the chance of a die; that hastening from the wish conceived to the end accomplished; that thirst after quick returns to ingenuous toil, and breathless spurriings along short cuts to the goal, which we see everywhere around us; characterising the books of our writers, the speeches of our statesmen, no less than the dealings of our speculators, seem, I confess," says the author, "to constitute a very diseased and very general symptom of the times." This portion is sought to be wrought out in the histories of two criminals, existing in our own age, "remarkable whether from the extent and darkness of the guilt committed—whether from the glittering accomplishments and lively temper of the one, or the profound knowledge and intellectual capacities of the other." These are "the Children of Night;" the crimes related in the work took place within the last seventeen years; there is no exaggeration, we are assured, as to their extent, no great departure from their details, and the means employed have their foundation in literal facts. In the more salient points, a history is related, not a fiction invented.

The work opens with a "Prologue to the First Part," or, it is rather, an Apologue, in which a glimpse is gained of the futurity of the work, through the medium of one of the orgies of popular vengeance so common in the Reign of Terror. This is vividly drawn.

The narrative then commences with "A Family Groupe," at a fine old place, of the age of James the First:

"Upon the terrace, and under cover of a temporary awning, sate the owner, Sir Miles St. John, of Langhton, a comely old man, dressed with faithful precision to the costume which he had been taught to consider appropriate to his rank of gentleman, and which was not yet wholly obsolete and eccentric. His hair, still thick and luxuriant, was carefully powdered, and collected into a club behind. His nether man attired in grey breeches and pearl-coloured silk stockings; his vest of silk, opening wide at the breast, and showing a profusion of frill, slightly sprinkled with the purples of his favourite Martinique; his three-cornered hat, placed on a stool at his side, with a gold-headed crutch-cane—that made rather to be carried in the hand than worn on the head, the diamond in his shirt breast, the diamond on his finger, the ruffles at his wrist—all bespoke the gallant who had chatted with Lord Chesterfield, and supped with Mrs. Clive. On a table before him were placed two or three decanters of wine, the fruits of the season, an enamelled snuff-box, in which was set the portrait of a female—perhaps the Chloe or Phyllis of his early loves; a lighted taper, a small china jar containing tobacco, and three or four pipes of homely clay—for cherries and meerschaum were not then in fashion; and Sir Miles St. John, once a gay and sparkling beau, now a popular country gentleman, great at county meetings and sheep-shearing festivals, had taken to smoking, as in harmony with his buccolic transformation. An old sette lay dozing at his feet; a small spaniel—old, too—was sauntering lazily in the immediate neighbourhood, looking gravely out for such stray bits of biscuit as had been thrown forth to provoke him to exercise, and which, hitherto, had escaped his attention. Half seated, half reclined on the balustrade, apart from the Baronet, but within reach of his conversation, lolled a man in the prime of life, with an air of unmistakable and sovereign elegance and distinction. Mr. Vernon was a guest from London: and the London man, the man of clubs, and dinners, and routs—of noon loungings through Bond-street, and nights spent with the Prince of Wales, seemed stamped not more upon the careful carelessness of his dress, and upon the worn expression of his delicate features, than upon the listless *ennui* which, characterizing both his face and attitude, appeared to take pity on himself for having been entrapped into the country. \* \* \* \* Further on, and near the steps descending into the garden, stood a man in an attitude of profound abstraction; his arms folded, his eyes bent on the ground, his brows slightly contracted; his dress was a plain black surtou, and pantaloons of the same colour; something both in the fashion of the dress, and still more in the face of the man, bespoke the foreigner."

The latter is Olivier Dalibard, a Provençal, a man of considerable learning and rare scientific attainments, who had taken some part in the French Revolution, and possessed the esteem of Robespierre. He had been tutor in the house of the Marquis de G——, whom he had accompanied to Langhton, where he was provided for as secretary and librarian to Sir Miles St. John, and teacher of languages to Sir Miles's favourite niece. Dalibard had under his charge an orphan

boy of some ten or twelve years old—whom Sir Miles was not long in suspecting, and rightly, to be the scholar's son.—

"Such, and rightly, was in truth the relationship between Olivier Dalibard and Honore Gabriel Varney—a name significant of the double and illegitimate origin—a French father, an English mother; dropping, however, the purely French appellation of Honore, he went familiarly by that of Gabriel. Half way down the steps stood the lad, pencil and tablet in hand, sketching. Let us look over his shoulder—it is his father's likeness—a countenance in itself not very remarkable at the first glance, for the features were small; but, when examined, it was one that most persons, women especially, would have pronounced handsome, and to which none could deny the higher praise of thought and intellect. A native of Provence, with some Italian blood in his veins—for his grandfather, a merchant of Marseilles, had married into a Florentine family settled at Leghorn—the dark complexion, common with those in the south, had been subdued, probably by the habits of the student, into a bronzed and steadfast paleness, which seemed almost fair by the contrast of the dark hair which he wore unpowdered, and the still darker brows which hung thick and prominent over clear grey eyes. Compared with the features, the skull was disproportionately large, both before and behind; and a physiognomist would have drawn conclusions more favourable to the power than the tenderness of the Provençal's character, from the compact closeness of the lips and the breadth and massiveness of the iron jaw. But the son's sketch exaggerated every feature, and gave to the expression a malignant and terrible irony, not now, at least, apparent in the quiet and meditative aspect."

Gabriel himself, though of girlish complexion, bore something hard in the lip, and bold, though not open, in the brow. "All the hereditary keenness and intelligence were stamped upon his face at the above moment; but the expression had also a large share of the very irony and malice which he had conveyed to his caricature."

In a distant part of the grounds were a pair of characters who must next be introduced:

"The one was a young man, whose simple dress and subdued air strongly contrasted the artificial graces and the modish languor of Mr. Vernon; but though wholly without that nameless distinction which sometimes characterizes those conscious of pure race, and habituated to the atmosphere of courts, he had at least Nature's stamp of aristocracy in a form eminently noble, and features of manly, but surpassing beauty, which were not rendered less engaging by an expression of modest timidity. He seemed to be listening with thoughtful respect to his companion, a young female by his side, who was speaking to him with an earnestness visible in her gestures and her animated countenance. And though there was much to notice in the various persons scattered over the scene, not one, perhaps—not the graceful Vernon—not the thoughtful scholar, nor his fair-haired, hard-lipped son—not even the handsome listener she addressed—no, not one there would so have arrested the eye, whether of a physiognomist or a casual observer, as that young girl—Sir Miles St. John's favourite niece and presumptive heiress."

The young man is William Mainwaring, "without ancestry or career," who dares not aspire to the hand of Sir Miles's niece, Lucretia Clavering, on account of the Baronet's pride of family, almost the leading attribute of his character. The pair separate, and Dalibard seizes upon the opportunity to declare his passion for Lucretia. We quote a portion of their dialogue:

"Mr. Vernon, I did not speak of him!" Lucretia gazed hard upon the Provençal's countenance—gazed with that untying air of triumph with which a woman who detects a power over the heart she does not desire to conquer, exults in defeating the reasons that heart appears to her to prompt. "No," she said, in a calm voice, to which the venom of secret irony gave stinging significance—"no, you spoke not of Mr. Vernon; you thought that if I looked round—if I looked nearer—I might have a fairer choice!" "You are cruel—you are unjust," said Dalibard, falteringly. "If I once presumed for a moment, have I repeated my offence? But," he added, hurriedly, "in me—much as you appear to despise me—in me, at least, you would have risked none of the dangers that beset you if you seriously set your heart on Mainwaring." "You think my uncle would be proud to give my hand to Monsieur Olivier Dalibard?" "I think and I know," answered the Provençal, gravely, and disregarding the taunt, "that if you had deigned to render me—poor exile that I am!—the most enviable of men, you had still been the heiress of Langhton." "So you have said and urged," said Lucretia, with evident curiosity in her voice; "yet how, and by what art—wise and subtle as you are—could you have won my uncle's consent?" "That is my secret," returned Dalibard gloomily; "and since the madness I indulged is for ever over—since I have so schooled my heart, that nothing, despite your sarcasm, save an affectionate interest which I may call paternal, rests there—let us pass from this painful subject. Oh, my dear pupil, be warned in time! I know for what it really is, in the dark and complicated history of actual life, a brief enchantment, not to be disdained, but not to be considered the all in all. Look round the world, contemplate all those who have married from passion—ten years afterwards, whither has the passion flown? With a few, indeed, where there is community of object and character, new excitements, new aims, and hopes, spring up; and, having first taken root in passion, the passion continues to shoot out in their fresh stems and fibres. But decide yourself not; there is no such community between you and Mainwaring. What you call his goodness, you will learn hereafter to despise as feeble; and what in reality your mental power, he soon, too soon, will shudder at as unwomanly and hateful." "Hold!" cried Lucretia, tremulously. "Hold! and if he does, I shall owe his hate to you—to your lessons—to your deadly influence!" "Lucretia, no!—the seeds were in you! Can cultivation force from the soil that which it is against the nature of the soil to bear?" "I will pluck out the weeds! I will transform myself!" "Child, I defy you!" said the scholar, with a smile, that gave to his face the expression his son had conveyed to it. "I have warned you, and my task is done."

Dalibard having left Lucretia, Vernon, after a conversation with the Baronet, sauntered towards the heiress:

"But she, perceiving his approach, crossed abruptly into one of the alleys that led to the other side of the house; and he was either too indifferent, or too well-bred, to force upon her the companionship which she so evidently shunned. He threw himself at length upon one of the benches in the lawn, and, leaning his head upon his hand, fell into reflections, which, had he spoken, would have shaped themselves somewhat thus into words:—'If I must take that girl as the price of this fair heritage, shall I gain or lose?' I grant that she had the finest neck and shoulders I ever saw out of marble; but far from being in love with her, she gives me a feeling like fear and aversion. Add to this, that she has evidently no kinder sentiment for me than I for her; and if she once had a heart, that young gentleman has long since coaxed it away. Pleasant auspices these, for matrimony, to a poor invalid, who wishes at least to decline and to die in peace! Moreover, if I were rich enough to marry as I pleased—if I were what, perhaps, I ought to be, heir to Langhton—why, there is a certain sweet Mary in the world, whose eyes are softer than Lucretia Clavering's: but that is a dream! On the other hand, if I do not win this girl, and my poor kinsman give her all or nearly all his possessions, Vernon Grange goes to the usurers, and the King will find a lodging for myself. What does it matter? I cannot live above two or three years at the most, and can only hope, therefore, that dear stout old Sir Miles may outlive me. At thirty-three, I have worn out fortune and life; little pleasure could Langhton give me; brief pain the Bench. For Gad, the philosophy of the thing is on the whole against sour looks and the nose!" Thus deciding in the progress of his reverie, he smiled, and changed his position. The sun had set—the twilight was over—the moon rose in splendour from amidst a thick copse of mingled beech and oak; the beams fell full on the face of the muser, and the face seemed yet paler, and the exhaustion of premature decay yet more evident by that still and melancholy light: all ruins gain dignity by the moon. This was a ruin nobler than that which painters place on their canvases—the ruin, not of stone and brick, but of humanity and spirit; the wreck of man, prematurely old, not stricken by great sorrow, not bowed by great toil, but fretted and minded away by small pleasures and poor excitements—small and poor, but daily, hourly, moment by moment at their gnome-like work. Something of the gravity and the true lesson of the hour and scene, perhaps, forced itself upon a mind little given to sentiment, for Vernon rose languidly, and muttered, "My poor mother hoped better things from me. It is well, after all, that it is broken off with Mary! Why should there be any one to weep for me? I can be better off smiling, as I have lived."

We have thus, for the present, glanced at the majority of the leading characters; next week, we shall proceed with the action of the story.

**THE ILLUSTRATED MUSICAL ALMANAC,** a Visiting Table-book and Drawing-Room Annual, for 1847. Edited, and the songs written by F. W. N. Bayley. (Music size.) Hurst.

This elegant Annual is a perfectly novel combination of Music, Illustration, and Comic humour, in all their attractive varieties. First, we have six Original Songs, with music composed by Wallace, Hatton, Balf, Crotch, Alexander Lee, and Florimel; next, six new Songs for Music; besides an Almanack, and a Comic Page for each month. We have quoted one of the songs of the first class; the comicities, all musical, we have not room to transfer; they are full of pun and piquancy.

The illustrations comprise three whole page compositions, by Kenny Meadows and Phiz; as many large music heads, by Phiz, Weigall, and Warren. The comic pages are headed and bordered with shoals of engraved facetiae (nearly one hundred), by James Doyle, H. G. Hine, and A. Crowquill; and there are six Portraits of Eminent Composers, by Hammerton; all good likenesses.

This bare enumeration will suggest to the reader that there is no lack of graphic or musical attractions in this new Almanack. We conclude with a specimen song:—

#### LOVE AND PRAYER.

'Tis day! a sweet breath from the skies  
Fills all the summer air;  
My heart is warm'd to piety,  
And softened into prayer.  
Still with my humble word to God,  
My love will blended be,  
And all I dedicate to Him  
Seems sanctified by thee.

'Tis darker now, the weary lights  
Behind their curtain creep,  
And I by slumber's drowsy throne,  
Have bid my eyes in sleep.  
Still faintly, at the last, I breathed  
My way to sleep in prayer;  
God's answer in a vision comes—  
I dream; and thou art there!

'Tis night! the holy moon and stars  
Shed silver on my way,  
And still amid their soothings glow,  
My spirit turns to pray.

#### MUSIC.

#### THE ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA HOUSE.

On Tuesday, the demolition of the interior of Covent Garden Theatre was commenced. It is proposed to extend considerably the space for the audience portion, by taking down the present tiers of boxes and galleries, and by throwing back the facade of the interior several feet, to increase the area of the pit. Two stone staircases are to be built from the level of the corridor round the proposed pit-boxes, up to the highest tier of private boxes. The gallery entrance will remain at the Covent Garden Piazza, totally distinct from the entrances to the pit, stalls, and boxes, which will be formed entirely in the front of the edifice in Bow-street. A tram road for carriages will be constructed under the portico, entering on the southern side, and driving out at the northern or Long Acre extremity, thus gaining an important advantage for the company, who will alight from their carriages at the very doors, instead of being compelled, as heretofore, to descend at the pavement, which must be crossed, the steps of the portico ascending, and some yards more passed over before the visitors reach the interior of the theatre. The entrance in Hart-street, hitherto reserved for the proprietors of the property-boxes, and of the private-boxes on the western side, will be set apart for the future, solely for the use of the Royal Family. Alterations are to be made in the grand staircases to amalgamate with the new and increased facilities for ingress and egress. The accesses and approaches to every portion of the audience accommodation will be made fire-proof; and, by having level floors and separate doors for going in and out, the annoyance of opposing streams will be avoided. Ample space has been provided for retiring, waiting, and refreshment rooms. We may add that the size of the theatre has been completely misunderstood, owing to the original architect having built so small an interior to such large exterior walls; but, when the new plans are completed, Covent Garden will be the largest theatre in the metropolis, in every respect, and by an increase of the comforts of the visitors, as more space has been allowed for the stalls, and the private boxes will be higher and broader than at any other establishment.

Benedict Albano, Esq., civil engineer, who has been engaged in divers great public works in this and other countries, has prepared the plans, which will be executed under his sole direction. These plans have been submitted to the authorities under the Metropolitan Building Act, and to the Commissioners of Pavements as regards the new road under the portico, by the alteration in which the foot passengers will gain some additional feet of pavement; and official approval has been duly signified. Mr. Albano's attention has been directed, especially, to the principles of acoustics, of ventilation, and of lighting the theatre.

#### SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.

Handel's Oratorio of "Solomon" was performed on Wednesday night, at Exeter Hall, Miss Birch singing the music of the Queen, Mr. Phillips and Miss M. Williams dividing that assigned to Solomon—it was originally, strangely enough, written for a soprano; Mr. Lockey, Zadok, the Priest; and Miss A. Williams the music allotted to the Second Woman in the Judgment scene. Owing to the absurdity of the poem, the work is tiresome in the performance, although relieved by some sublime choruses—such as "From the Censor," "Thus rolling surges," "Then at once thy rage remove," "Praise the Lord," &c. The picturesque choruses terminating the first part, "May no rash intruder," was encored; but its style is more secular than sacred. The leading vocalists exerted themselves with much ability; the airs, however, are so filled with old-fashioned and monotonous divisions, that they were tiresome vocal exercises to listen to. On the whole, the execution was creditable to the amateurs, despite of the occasional uncertainty and wavering, and the tendency of the conductor to drag the pieces. The "Messiah" will be given on Friday next, with Madame Caradori Allan, Miss Hawes, Manvers, and Phillips.

#### SOCIETY OF BRITISH MUSICIANS.

At the third Concert, Mr. C. E. Horsley was the Director, and Mr. H. Brinley Richards the accompanist. The novelties in the scheme were a clever MS. Quintet in C Minor for pianoforte (Mr. H. Westrop), two violins (E. W. Thomas and Watson), tenor (Hill), and violoncello (Lucas), composed by the first-mentioned Professor; a dry Trio in F (MS.), for pianoforte, and violoncello, composed by Mr. C. E. Stephens, and played by Messrs. E. Thomas and Lucas; and a MS. Song, "The Earl King's Kiss," a Schubertian effusion from Benedict, sung by Mr. Ferrari, the words by E. Fitzball, Esq., Mozart's Octetto, in C Minor, adapted from one of his Quintets, was nicely played by Messrs. Nicholson and G. Horton (oboes), Lazarus and Key (clarinets), Jarrett and Hooper (horns), and Keating and Johnstone (bassoons). The greatest treat of the evening was Mendelssohn's Quartet in E flat, Op. 12, for two violins

## THE THEATRES.

## HAYMARKET.

It appears to be a *sine qua non* at this pleasant theatre that, when a light after piece is written, there must be an Irish character in it, to be enacted by Mr. Hudson. We think this is a pity; for Mr. Hudson's ordinary light comedy is so agreeable, and Irish fun generally—when a few types have been exhausted—so monotonous, that we regret to see so lively an actor employed in representing phases of character that have long been worn out. But this by the way; for it has but little to do with the success of an amusing dramatic sketch by Mr. Lemon, produced here on Saturday evening, under the title of "The Young Pretender," which also serves as the vehicle for introducing one or two pretty ballads and duets, composed by Mrs. Gilbert & Beckett. The plot is very slight—a mere film of construction ingeniously made to cover half an hour. *The Chevalier Charles Edward* (Mr. Braid) is escaping, as the Highland servant of Captain O'Neal (Mr. Hudson). He arrives at an inn where Captain Cocker (Mr. Buckstone) is quartered, with some Royalist troops. By a letter which Captain Cocker receives, he is nearly caught; but O'Neal prevails on his sweetheart, Mary Armadale (Miss P. Horton), to assume the costume of the Pretender; and she carries on time until the real Prince has had the time to escape. The most amusing scene in the piece was the one between O'Neal and Cocker, in which the former bewilders the hapless Skye militiaman with a long rambling account of an impossible division of some chimerical property amongst an endless series of children, cousins, and great-grandmothers, until he is assured of the safety of the Chevalier. The singing devolved upon Mr. Hudson, and Miss P. Horton, who were warmly applauded; and Mrs. W. Clifford, as Margaret Craggie, an auld Scotch landlady—we believe we ought to say "gudewife"—was very effective in the little she had to do. Buckstone's drilling of his soldiers, in the early part of the piece, was very droll. His orders of "Left-face!" "Left-face!" "Now, follow me down stairs!" put us in mind of the anecdote of the London volunteer, who, drilling his troops in the city, cried out "Left wheel!" There was no notice taken of the command. "Left wheel!" he cried again. Still no notice. At last, getting incensed, he shouted forth, "Confound you; turn down Barbican!" The house was well filled, and the piece, slight as it was, appeared to give great satisfaction to the audience.

The comedy of "Look Before You Leap" preceded it. We were glad to find that our opinion of its merits on its first representation was ratified by the applause with which it was received throughout.

## FRENCH PLAYS.

M. Perlet has, at last, to the delight of the audiences of Mr. Mitchell's ever-attractive theatre, recovered from his indisposition, and been playing during the past week. On Monday he appeared as Jean in the "Ambassadeur," and was most warmly applauded throughout. He was also called for at the end of the piece, and when he came forward the applauso was doubled by the appearance of Mlle. Brohan. "La Jeunesse de Henri V." and "Les Rivaux d'eux Mêmes" concluded the programme of the evening's entertainments of these pieces we have before spoken. "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" is underlined, as being in rehearsal, in which M. Perlet will appear.

On Wednesday evening the amusing vaudeville of "Le Comedien d'Etampes"—known to the English stage as "He Would be an Actor"—once more brought M. Perlet before the audience. His performance was one of finished elegance—quiet and subdued, but exceedingly effective. Perhaps his best character was that of the English lady so full of prudery and *gaucherie*. The points of his bad French told capitally, being caught up in an instant by the house. He finished with a very well directed "tag," referring to the kind reception which the French actors had met with from the English public. The house was very full; and M. Perlet was, as usual, called before the curtain amidst loud applause, at the conclusion of the performances.

## SADLER'S WELLS.

Admirable as is the working of the company at this theatre, we think it better calculated, in the *ensemble*, for tragedy than for comedy. Possibly, in the abstract, their performances may be as equally good in one as in the other, but actors are judged by a severer test when portraying the every day manners of our own times, than when they are embodying the characters of the more romantic drama. Still, the performance of Sir Bulwer Lytton's comedy of "Money" at Sadler's Wells, on Monday evening, is worthy of all commendation. The cast of the chief characters may be surmised; Mr. Phelps playing *Evelyn*, and Miss Laura Addison *Clara Douglass*. In addition, *Georgina Vesey* was performed by Miss Cooper; *Sir F. Blount* by Mr. Scharfe; and *Captain Dudley Smooth* by Mr. Marston. Miss Laura Addison's *Clara Douglass* was another proof of the genius of this young lady, displayed in a somewhat different light to that in which it has hitherto been so universally appreciated. We were afraid that the energy which appeared to be so naturally displayed in the more impassioned scenes of those tragic characters we had seen her enact would be somewhat too pronounced for the part in question, but she succeeded admirably; every point was naturally made, and, in consequence, exceedingly effective; and the entire performance convinced us, more and more, that she is destined, with a little care and additional study, in a good school, to take the highest rank amongst our tragic actresses, as well in the usual routine of their characters as in the parts in dramas, not strictly tragic, usually assigned to them. Mr. Phelps's *Evelyn* was, as might be supposed, a gentlemanly and careful interpretation of the character: and to speak of the other characters would be but to express an almost conventional repetition of the praises it has so often been our pleasure to award to the different members of this excellently conducted establishment. There is never anything the performances at Sadler's Wells to offend the most fastidious critic. The *mise en scène* is admirable; the most punctual time is kept in the stage arrangements; and, from the highest to the lowest characters, there is an evidence of pains-taking and intelligence to be observed worthy of the highest commendation. If it be true that "imitation is the sincerest flattery," then the numerous attempts of the minor theatres to "support the legitimate drama," as the managements term it, and, with few exceptions, the almost contemptible failures attendant upon these cant enterprises—for we can give them no more lenient term—form together the best compliments that can be paid to the judgment and energy of Mr. Phelps and those associated with him in conducting the theatre.

## OLYMPIC.

On Monday evening a new drama was performed here, called "The Red Cap," written by Mr. Archer, a member of the *corps dramatique* of this establishment. From the plot and subject we should expect it to be a translation. *The Duke de Beaufort* (Mr. Leigh Murray) has been confined at Vincennes by the *Cardinal Mazarin* (Mr. Butler); and the most interesting situations in the piece arise from the endeavours made by his lady-love, the *Duchess de Montbazon* (Miss Charles) to effect his escape—by various stratagems. The drama was very well performed by the principal actors, and equally well received by the audience; it will, however, bear compression, as the interest now and then "lagged," in theatrical parlance.

## PRINCESS'

A lively *bluet*, we should conceive of French origin, was produced at this theatre on Wednesday evening, called "The Two Rainbows." To describe its plot is impossible: as it is nothing but a series of rapid equivocation and error from the beginning to the end, which served to keep the audience in a roar of laughter all the time. The piece takes its name from two brothers, who are umbrella makers; one of whom, *Peter*, (Mr. Compton), has married unknown to the other, *James*, (Mr. Granby); and the struggles of the former to keep his position a secret, and of his wife to assert it, lead to the fun of the piece, to which Mr. S. Cowell also contributes. The acting was most excellent, and the success of the trifles very decided. It will have a merry life, and, we should conceive, not a very short one.

## M. JULLIEN'S BAL MASQUE.

Any one who was present at the brilliant scene at Covent Garden, on Monday evening, would have been struck with the change from the masquerades of former days. All was order, and apparently enjoyment amongst the visitors. The decorations of the theatre were most superb: the music, as may be conceived, unequalled; and the costumes more varied and elegant than we have seen them upon any previous occasion. Indeed the appearance of the house, taken altogether, quite equalled anything of the kind we had ever witnessed even at the balls of the Académie Royale, at Paris. Up to a very late hour, when we left, there had not been disturbance of any kind: indeed, throughout the evening, courtesy and good temper prevailed. All clowns, pantaloons, and similar characters were excluded; and by those not in costume, a proper evening toilet was observed. The audience portion of the theatre was crowded to the back of the slips; and, in the *salle* the throng was so great just before supper, as to render the "cutting out" of the grand galop a task of some difficulty; when it was in full play the effect of the hundreds whirling round the house was most extraordinary.

**THE APPOINTMENT OF MR. ROWLAND HILL.**—It appears that Mr. Rowland Hill has not been appointed in the room of Colonel Maberly, but as his secretary, at a salary of £1200 a year. The appointment is a permanent one, but Colonel Maberly still continues to be Secretary to the Post-office. The office now filled by Mr. Rowland Hill is a new one, and has been created for the purpose of enabling him to carry into effect the remaining portions of his plan of Post-office reform. On Monday Mr. Hill entered upon his new appointment, and was congratulated on the occasion by the Right Hon. the Marquis of Clanricarde, the Postmaster-General, and Colonel Maberly; also by T. S. Duncombe, Esq., M.P., who paid a special visit on the occasion.

**A WOVEN MOUSE.**—A few days ago, a weaver, named Peat, in the employ of Messrs. Dover, Youngnusstaad, and Co., woollen-manufacturers, Millbeck, near Keswick, actually wove a live mouse into his cloth; but whether the unfortunate little animal had dropped from the ceiling or had made its way up from the floor is altogether a mystery. The little captive, however, was taken out alive from its woolly net and restored to liberty, without apparently having sustained the slightest injury.

**SOLOMON OUTDONE.**—At New Orleans, says the *Picayune*, a prisoner was tried on a charge of entering a house in the night time, and committing a robbery. He had made an opening, into which he thrust the upper part of his body; and then he clutched the articles which he coveted. His counsel contended that the prisoner did not "enter the house;" he only partly entered it. The Jury brought in a verdict of guilty against the upper half of his body, and acquitted the remainder (or, as Jonathan would say, the "balance"). The Judge then sentenced the guilty moiety of the man to a year's imprisonment, leaving it to his option to have the innocent half cut off, or take it along with him.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"W. R. II."—1st. One King can never, under any circumstances, be played on to a square adjoining that on which the other King stands. There can be no such thing, therefore, as one King giving check to another.—2nd. You may have two or more Bishops of the same colour on the board at once.—3rd. The rule among the London players is touch and play, provided the touch was not accidental, or made to put the pieces in their proper places.

"G. A. H."—We cannot see how the solution is effected in three moves.

"J. W."—*"Broomfield"* is the signature of a Correspondent, and not the name of a place. The notice referred to your solutions. Rules for Chess for four persons may be got at Sherwin's, Chess-board Maker, Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn.

The solution you require shall be given next week.

"Gambit."—The work mentioned is very inferior to Bilgur's Handbook, or Jaenisch's Treatise on the Openings. Your solution is a mistake.

"Alpha."—Postponed for the present.

"Muff."—Our authority for the statement we made respecting the result of the Matches between McDonnell and La Bourdonnais, is the printed report of the Westminster Chess Club, of the year when the Games were played. See "Chess-Player's Chronicle," Vol. 5, page 185.

"Kassin."—In Mr. King's Enigma 84, the Pawn becomes a Bishop—the Black K takes R—and Rook mates. See our reply above, to "Gambit." Your solution is right.

"An Amateur."—The King can Castle after having been checked.

"Philo-Chess," "Admirer," and "Posit Captain."—The 7th Volume of the "Chess-Player's Chronicle" is now ready, and contains an almost inexhaustible fund of entertainment for players of every degree.

"Etonian."—Join either the St. George's or the London Chess Club. The player named is a member of both.

"Civis."—Salter's Hall.—The subscription to the London Chess Club is only three guineas per annum. Address a line to the Secretary.

"J. H. S."—You are mistaken, as you will see by looking at our solution.

"J. K."—Inquiries concerning the price of the Volumes, &c., must be made at the Office. Your solution is correct.

"Broomfield" may depend upon us there is no mistake in Enigma 69, and that the solution we gave is right. Look once again.

"N. M."—New York.—We beg to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of Mr. Marache's periodical, "The Chess Palladium," together with an ingenious stratagem obligingly forwarded for the Chess Column of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. They shall both receive our earliest attention.

"C. F."—Devonshire.—The position is too easy. Enigma No. 83, by Mr. Barnes, is quite correct; look to it again.

"M. C. R."—Too simple for our columns.

"A. S."—Holkham; and "J. G. H."—Your Problems shall be reported on next week.

"Chessica."—Published by Hurst, King William-street, Strand, every month, at 1s. per Number.

We have received three Problems on Diagrams; one in two moves, one in three, and the last in four moves: but the letter accompanying them has been mislaid. They shall be examined, if the Author will send his name.

Solutions by "J. E. C." "J. W." "Lowmanstr." "Alpha" "Muff" "Kassim" "W. H. C." "J. K." "Medicus" "Punchinello" "J. L. K." "Sopracita" "C. F." "Broomfield" "G. A. H." "Brevity" "Walter" "Juvents" and "W. P. S." are correct. Those by "E. S. T." "Claypole" "G. T. W." "Gambit" and "F. M." are wrong.

\* \* An Amateur in the Country will be glad to play a Game of Chess by Correspondence: address, "Medicus," Post-Office, Bridgnorth, Salop.

Several communications, which require attention, shall be replied to in our next.

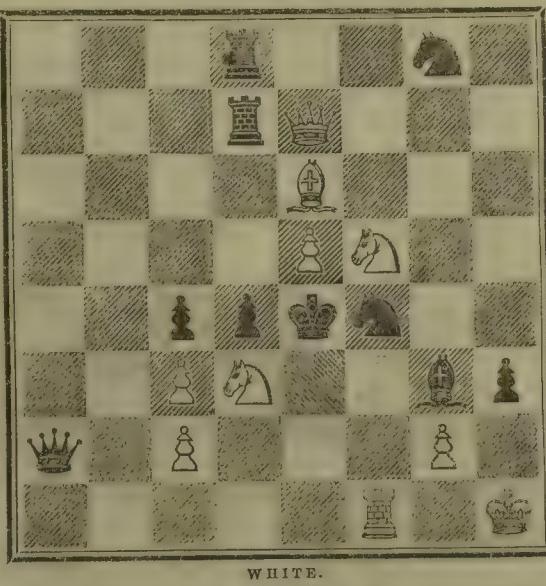
## SOLUTION TO PROBLEM, NO. 149.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1. R takes Kt (ch)	P takes R
2. Q to Q R's 5th	K Kt P two (ch) (best)
3. Q takes Kt P	Anything
4. Q to K 5th or Q B's 5th—mate.	

## PROBLEM NO. 150.

By MR. W.—D., of the Liverpool Chess Club.  
White to move and mate in five moves.

## BLACK.



## WHITE.

WHITE.	BLACK.	BLACK.
K at his R 5th	K at Q R 4th	B at Q B 5th
R at K 5th	P at Q 4th	Kt at K B 5th
		White to play and mate in three moves.
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
K at his R 6th	K at his Kt 5th	B at Q B 8th
R at Q 3rd	B at Q B 7th	Kt at K R 4th
B at K Kt 2nd	P at K B 3rd	And Q 4th
		White to play and mate in three moves.
WHITE.	BLACK.	WHITE.
K at his Kt 7th	K at his B 4th	Kt at K Kt 4th
R at Q Kt 6th	Q at her R 4th	Kt at Q B 6th
B at K Kt 8th	It at Q R 2nd	Kt at Q B 7th
B at Q 6th	B at K 5th	P at K R 6th
		And Q B 4th
		White to play and mate in three moves.

THE LATE EXTRAORDINARY RAILWAY ADVENTURE.—Mr. Markham, the gentleman whose violent attack on a fellow passenger, and extraordinary escape from a railway train, while labouring under an attack of brain fever, recently attracted so much public observation, is now restored to perfect health, and has left town to rejoin his family.

REMARKABLE CUSTOM.—On Sunday evening last, the annual sermon, in commemoration of the great storm of 1703, was preached in Little Wild-street Chapel, by the Rev. C. Woollacott, from Mark, iv. 41. In describing the damage done by the great storm, he stated that in London alone more than 800 houses were laid in ruins, and 2000 stacks of chimneys thrown down. In the country, upwards of 400 windmills were either blown down or took fire by the violence with which their sails were driven round by the wind. In the New Forest, 4000 trees were blown down, and more than 19,000 in the same state were counted in the county of Kent. On the sea, the ravages of this frightful storm were yet more distressing—15 ships of the Royal navy, and more than 300 merchant vessels were lost, with upwards of 6000 British seamen. The Eddystone Lighthouse, with its ingenious architect, Mr. Winstanley, was totally destroyed. The Bishop of Bath and Wells and his lady, were killed by the falling of their palace. The sister of the Bishop of London, and many others, lost their lives. This annual custom has been observed for upwards of a century past.

MORE DESTITUTION.—An inquest was held on Tuesday evening, at the Barley Mow, Mount-street, Grosvenor-square, before Mr. Bedford, on the body of Richard Lyons, a writing engraver, without any settled residence. William Hamcock, crossing-sweeper in Hanover-square, said that on Saturday last he was with the deceased in the tap-room of the Duke of York, Blenheim-street, Bond-street. The deceased appeared in a destitute and starving condition, and when some painters came into the room to have their dinner, he eyed their food so covetously that some of them took pity on him, and gave him a portion of their meal. He soon afterwards left, but had not been gone many minutes, before witness heard that he had fallen down in the street, and on going outside he saw him lying on the pavement. A stretcher was procured to take him to the workhouse, but upon his arrival there he was dead. From the evidence of other witnesses, it appeared that the deceased had long been out of work, and was in a state of great destitution. Mr. Bloxam, surgeon, attributed death to congestion of the brain, probably caused by the full state of the stomach. On opening the body he found several pieces of meat the size of an egg. Verdict—"Natural Death from apoplexy."

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS RECENTLY DECEASED.

## THE MARCHIONESS DOWAGER OF WESTMINSTER.

ELEANOR, Marchioness of Westminster, who died on the 29th ult. of an internal complaint, from which she had suffered for some time, was only daughter and heiress of the late Sir Thomas Egerton, Bart., of Egerton and Oulton, who was elevated to the peerage in 1784, as Baron Grey de Wilton, and subsequently, in 1801, obtained a new patent creating him Viscount Grey de Wilton and Earl of Wilton, with special remainder to the second, and to all the younger sons successively of his daughter. That lady married in 1794 Robert, Viscount Belgrave (who succeeded his father as Earl Grosvenor in 1802, and was made Marquis of Westminster in 1831), and by him has left issue three sons, Richard, present Marquis; Thomas, Earl of Wilton; and Robert. Her ladyship's age was seventy six. Under the late Peer's will she received an annuity of £6500, in addition to her marriage settlement.

SIR GEORGE MACPHERSON GRANT, BART., OF BALLINDALLOCH AND INVERESIEHIE.

This worthy Baronet died at Ballindalloch Castle, his seat in Elginshire, on the 24th ult. He formerly represented, for a considerable period, the County of Sutherland in Parliament, and obtained his patent of Baronetcy in 1838.

Sir George was elder son of Captain John Macpherson, and inherited as heir of provision to his father's maternal uncle, General James Grant, the estate of Ballindalloch, whereupon he assumed the surname of Grant. The family he paternally represented, the Macphersons of Invereshie, are the chiefs of a large tribe, which for ages has been distinguished under the designation of "Slioch Gillies."

The deceased Baronet, who was born 25th Feb., 1781, married 26th Aug., 1803, Mary, eldest daughter of Thomas Carnegy, Esq., of Craigs, and has left several children, the eldest of whom, John, some time Secretary of Legation at Lisbon, succeeds to the title.

JOHN BARNEBY, ESQ., M.P.

OF BROCKHAMPTON, COUNTY HEREFORD.

This gentleman, an influential landed proprietor in the West of England, acted as Chairman of the Quarter Sessions for Herefordshire, and sat in Parliament as Knight of the Shire for Worcester. Previously, in 1835, he had been elected for Droitwich. Mr. Barneby was eldest son of the late John Barneby, Esq., of Brockhampton, by Elizabeth, his wife, daughter and heiress of Robert Bulkeley, Esq., of Bulkeley, in Cheshire, and grandson of Bartholomew Richard Sutley, Esq., of Lawton, who assumed the surname of Barneby, as representative of his maternal ancestors, the first of whom on record is Thomas Barneby, Esq., of Ludlow, Treasurer to Edward IV. at the battle of Towton.

At the period of his decease, which occurred at his town residence in Portman-square, on the 20th ult., Mr. Barneby had just completed his 47th year. He married, 24th July, 1838, Susan, eldest daughter of Henry Elwes, Esq., of Colesborne, county Gloucester, and has left issue. His younger brother, Edmund, on succeeding to a considerable fortune, changed his name, and is the present Mr. Higginson, of Saltmarshe, the sale of whose magnificent gallery of paintings, excited so much interest a few months since.

## THE GRAND DUCHESS MARIA.

The Grand Duchess Maria Michałowna was the niece of the present Emperor of Russia, and the eldest daughter of the Grand Duke Michael, by his wife Charlotte, now Helen Paulowna, daughter of Prince Paul of Wurtemberg. The Grand Duchess Maria was born the



THE QUEEN'S STAG HOUNDS.—THE MEET, AYLESBURY VALE—DRAWN BY DUNCAN.

## THE ROYAL HOUNDS IN THE VALE OF AYLESBURY.

There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet  
As that vale—when Diana's boon votaries meet;  
Oh! can there on earth be enjoyment above  
Good fellowship linked with the sport that we love! *After Moore.*

"In the month of November, when Englishmen hang and drown themselves" . . . Thus a French writer of the last century commences one of his volumes. Well; such practices probably prevailed in the good old times, when black frosts of three weeks at a spell were the fashion, and the Londoners used to cook their beavers upon the Thames. But *nous avons changé tout cela*. All Saints no longer comes in accompanied by the Coroner. Grim people no longer whet the dagger and mix the bowl to celebrate "All Hallow E'en." Song birds carrol the advent of the once truculent month, and Guy Fawkeses hang their raw heads and bloody bones, abashed at the sunshine.

See, on 'old Hyem's chin, and icy crown,  
An odorous chaplet of sweet Summer buds.

For the last fifteen or sixteen years the Royal Hounds have hunted during every season in the Vale of Aylesbury; generally at the fall and the spring of each. The farmers, indeed, tell you that from its extreme richness—in fact, from

being so rank of verdure, it can ill bear being ridden over after Christmas—but that opinion must be received *cum grano salis*. Whatever injury, however, the rural districts may sustain, certes the town of Aylesbury profits largely by these visits. It was in the year 1835, that the writer of this notice first took the field with the Royal Stag Hounds, then under the direction of the late Earl of Erroll, in that renowned region of Buckinghamshire. He found, on his arrival—the 16th of November—upwards of one thousand horses in the town, and such a galaxy of sportsmen as never gladdened the streets of Melton or Northampton.

At that period Mr. De Burgh's Stag Hounds were wont to hunt the alternate days; and, since then, Baron Rothschild's; but our especial business just now is with "the Royal Property." On the 23rd, then, of last November, "of glorious memory," the Winter Meet took place. It drew together vast multitudes, and *malgré* here and there the days were damp, it produced a brilliant tryst. Of all the uninteresting things in the world—of letters—not even excepting —'s novels, or —'s poetry—is the description of a run with hounds. Nobody likes to read it; he who was not present don't care who was, or a pinch of snuff about the sport or the country; and he who took part in it is either disgusted if his name be omitted altogether, or



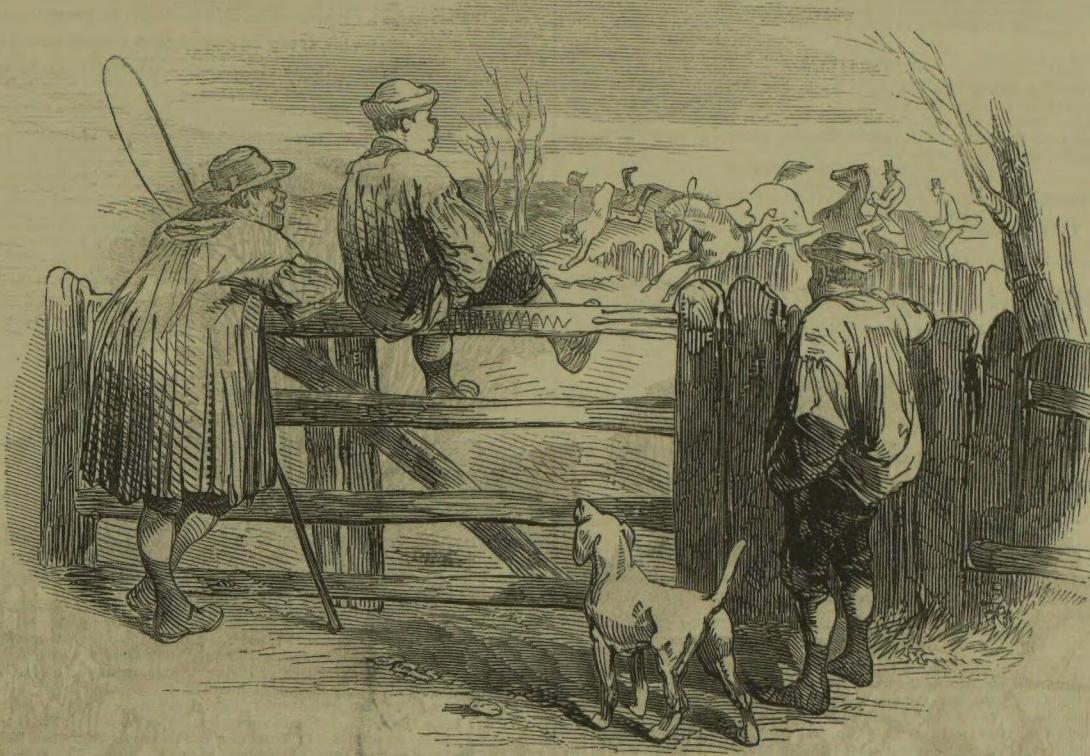
GOING TO THE MEET.



THE START.

never satisfied with his treatment, however laudatorily he may be spoken of. For this reason we purpose dealing in generalities. We desire to offer some characteristics of the place and the people; to put together, in fact, so much text as may serve to wait on the very clever sketches made on the spot by Mr. Duncan, an artist who has completely comprehended and entered into the spirit of the scene. To this intent we will select one especial occasion, say the opening meet, which took place at the White Hart, the head quarters of the noble master, Lord Granville, and was subsequently adjourned to some four miles from the town, where the stag—Light Young Harlequin, no misnomer—was enlarged, in the presence of a brilliant field, and afforded as brilliant a burst as ever flying Quornite dreamt of when he revered. What a cavalcade (*sui generis*, which means essentially English) accompanied the gallant array to the spot where the cavaliers were to *début* their *devoir*! Not alone were their squadrons of brave men but bevyes of fair women, and humanity, in every guise, from “little paddy” as lean and unslipped as “a pig’s paratee,” to old greasy, the *ex-tallow chandler* of Candlewick, looking as if he had been weaned upon turtle soup, striving to keep up the circulation in his pony trap, an emblem in his dead extremities and sepulchral tones, as an unsanctified wag observed of “*Pere la Chaise*.”

In Stag Hunting, there is something exceedingly aristocratic. Your fox-hunter goes out all vague hope, and with the positive necessity for exertion in seeking his quarry—like your common fellow, in search of his daily bread—and, sometimes, both arrive at the same result—disappointment. But your stag-hunter sits down to table, with his turbot and lobster-sauce smoking under his nose: his platter is filled before he unfolds his napkin. Thus, so soon as Dives drew near the spot whereon the venison had been placed—or, in humbler phrase, where the deer, as aforesaid, was uncared—the cry of quadrupeds rose loud and shrill, as did that of the bipeds, who shouted, “they’re off!”—and so they were; full many of them biting the dirt, and scaring the crowd with ignoble horsemanship. . . . Will the courteous reader bear with an episode? In the early morning, *faut de mieux*, we strolled abroad intent on lions, and forced our way to the County Gaol, one of those prisons alluded to by Goldsmith, in his exquisite story of the “Old Soldier.” On our way to the meet, we were joined by a gentleman of the neighbourhood, to whom we spoke of our visit to the Prison, and other public buildings of the town, and had left our catalogue unfinished when the Chase commenced—as above. Now, verily, the pace was awful, and so was the fall into a deep lane, which occurred very early in the run. A man who charged it in advance of us, came down with a crash fit to powder a mill-stone: he was not killed “all out,” though it is difficult to say what saved him: perhaps it was Providence—perhaps he fell upon his



ENJOYING THE SPORT.

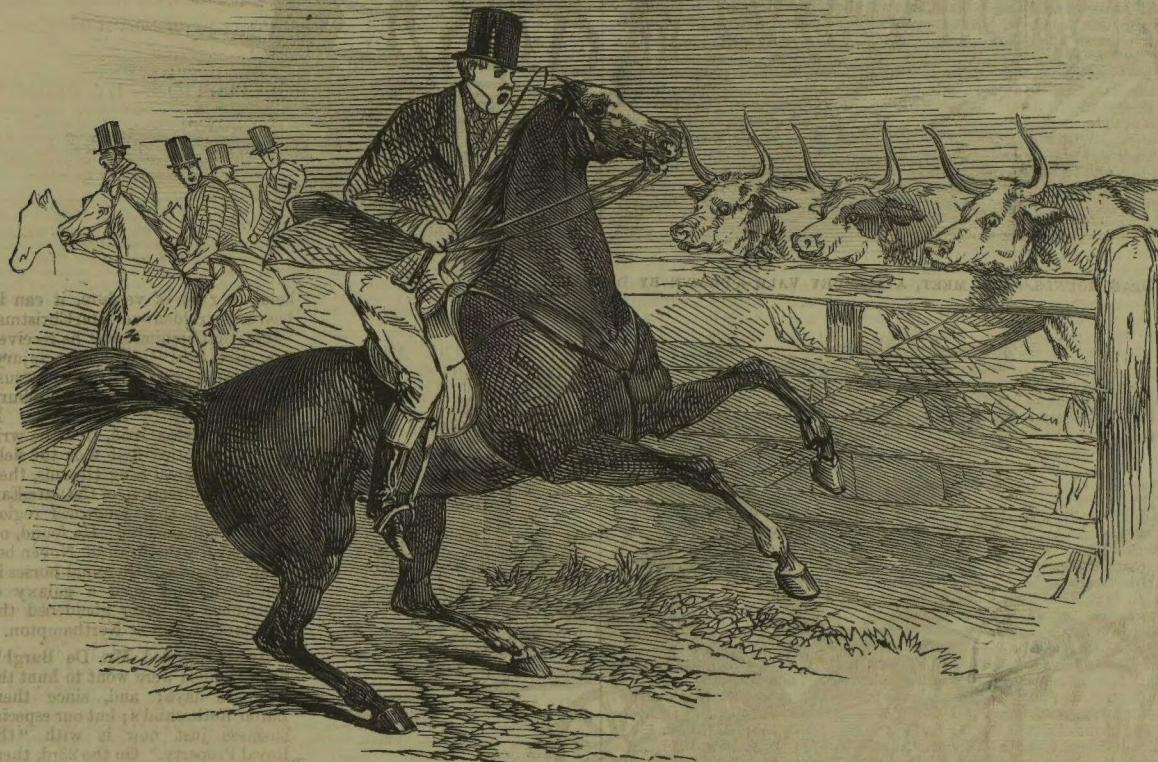
one. There used to be an old caricature of “The Swell and the Surrey,” and ill-natured people might call our presentment a second edition of it: therefore we reverse the order, placing the Corydons first and the Corinthians last. Stag-hunting is another guess affair from what it was in the good old times. Then there are said to have been sixty-nine Royal forests in England; while that called the New Forest, in Hampshire, was formed by putting two and twenty parish churches *hors de combat*, and knocking thirty miles of country into one. Diana preserve us! Now-a-days we take things easier, availing ourselves of such advantages as the hour furnishes us with; which, as regards that division of the chase to which this notice more particularly applies, are not inconsiderable. For instance, those noble highways, put out of commission by the invention of railways and steam locomotion, offer themselves to the exclusive service of the stag-hunter, and meet, it must be confessed, very considerable countenance in the vicinity of the metropolis. But we anticipate: to our thesis.

This day week it was announced that the Surrey Stag Hounds would meet at Norbiton—some couple of miles on the London side of Kingston-upon-Thames, but wherefore we will not take on us to declare, seeing that they uncared their venison upon Ditton Marsh, a tolerable distance from the county town in an opposite direction. It was a glorious autumnal morning; and, in the words of Shakespeare—

The hunt is up: the moon is bright and grey,  
The fields are fragrant, and the woods are green;  
Uncouple here, and let us make a bay.

But previously they made a draw, by means of a remarkably stout gentleman, who canvassed for half sovereigns with an industry truly commendable. The pack consisted of fifteen couples of miscellaneous hounds; but though certainly “rum ones to look at, good ones to go.” The field was a very good one—that is to say, speaking of quantity; not less than a hundred and fifty, very likely, were there, of one sort or another—chiefly of “another.” They literally came from all quarters: a brace, to our own knowledge, from New Zealand. One can’t say much of the turn out as an *ensemble*: it will not be discourteous to observe that high breeding was not the characteristic of—the horses. Men of mark, however, honoured the meet—both squires and citizens of substance, and sporting cavaliers of renown, in more branches of the art than one. It was past noon before the deer was enlarged; and so soon as the hounds were laid on, some passages of emphatic riding took place. The chase led to what used to be the Semaphore, before the electric telegraph put its nose out of joint; and it was wonderful to note how some particularly queer nags, as regarded legs and condition, and the like, did their office. They jumped gates, so they did, and took to the mud with the uncouth of scavengers. The country, indeed, was none of the best; but what can you expect of a region within sight from the top of the Monument? We are not going to catalogue the moving accidents, nor to relate how one ambitious youth bit the dirt at the very first fence; nor how, when his abounding course was caught by a yokel, the “chaw” interrogated us with, “I say, do you know where’s the gent that belongs to this horse?” All this were invasions, and beside our purpose, which is to sketch the sporting idiosyncrasy of the Surrey. Truth compels us to state that it is of a somewhat common *caste*; but then it answers its object—and does the Quorn or the Pytchley more? It is an agreeable dyspeptic, and therefore of immense importance to men constantly exposed to the dangers of Guildhall and the Mansion-house. Should the Surrey ever set up a professional coat of arms, the device might be a haunch of venison in full chase over Banstead Downs, with this motto—

The first physicians by debauch were made:  
Excess began, and Sloth sustains the trade.



ON THE HORNS OF A DILEMMA.

head. But “For’ard!” was the cry, and the gulf was to be cross’d. We were in the act of essaying the imminent deadly breach, when we espied, hard upon our heels, the companion of our ride to the meet. He was in the act to speak; he did speak (*apropos*, probably, to our visit of the morning) and in sepulchral voice gave utterance to the query—“Pray, Sir, have you been to our Infirmary yet?” We looked him a gaunt rejoinder, shut our eyes, and all was over!

To such gatherings as those with the Queen’s Hounds on their holiday occasions, of course there is as much of the quaint as the orthodox. Men in strange faces may be seen trying to negotiate a post and rail—like him of Mr. Duncan’s depicting—obviously no “fancy’s sketch,” for, as Byron has it, it is “too like.” Yokels of the thoroughbred Hodge kind, now becoming rather rare, perch upon gates; clowns of the first water climb trees, and dangle upon stiles. Bucks is still a rural land, despite locomotion and the Corn Bill.

The country, more particularly than gone over in the instance we have in hand, is emphatically a splendid one. About Quainton, Denham, and Marston, the fences indeed require you to keep your eyes open, but if you’ve a heart under your ribs, and it don’t throb with rapture at sight of Lady Mead, verily, thou hast not a soul above buttons. It’s after a run under such circumstances, that one understands philosophy, theoretically as well as practically. Having taken our deer at Blackthorn, we—that is the inditer of these presents—were taking our way homewards, when our quondam companion overtook us. As a judgment on him for his unseasonable question, he had lost his hat, and was jogging along with his pocket-handkerchief tied round his head and under his chin—being prone, as he informed us to tooth-ache, and indifferent about appearances.

A little further on we passed a disciple of the Virgin Queen, who had parted with one of the tails of his coat. We politely alluded to his loss. “Oh, it’s not lost, Sir,” said this philosopher; “I’ve got it in the pocket of the other skirt.” Could Socrates have done more?

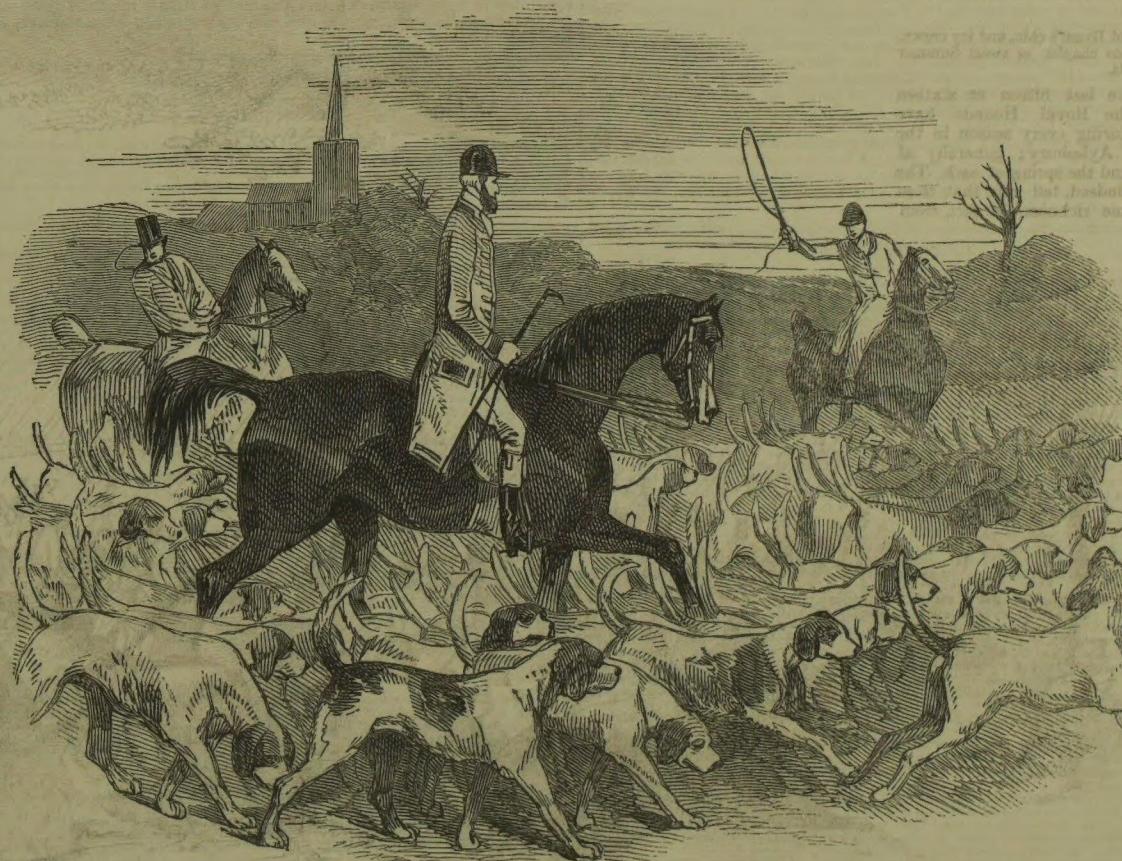
Such are the passages they encounter who eschew homekeeping lives. Our sketch is a mere outline of one—not the least agreeable that has fallen to our lot. It was all over-national—from the courtly bearing of the noble master of the revels and his especial “minions” to the blunt hilarity of the clodhopper who “whistled as he went”—to see the fun, “for want of thought.” And now once more—and ever, courteous reader—we say, in especial word of our prologue, the emphatic phase of our epilogue, “VALE!”

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

## STAG-HUNTING IN SURREY.

my heart is not here,  
a chasing the deer.—*Fragment from Scott.*

We resume our incubations on woodcraft, and take them up where we left them off—in the matter of hunting the hart and hind. It had been our intention to commence with a sketch of the Royal establishment, in that case made and provided; but second thoughts suggested that such a course would be an invidious



A TAIL-PIECE.



**PARTNERS FOR LIFE;** A Christmas Story. Just published, price Five Shillings, By CECILIA TOULMIN. Illustrated by JOHN ABSOLON. Wm. Orr and Co., London; James McGlashan, Dublin; Fraser and Co., Edinburgh; and David Chambers, Glasgow.

**AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY NOT PREJUDICIAL** TO THE INTEREST OF THE LABOURER. This PROBLEM is clearly demonstrated in the FARMER'S MAGAZINE for the 1st of December.—Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand.—May be had of all Booksellers, Price 2s.

**COINS of the ANCIENT ROMAN EMPERORS;** History of the Succession of the Ancient Roman Emperors, with the Prices of their Coins, bearing Portraits, their Dates and Mottoes, is just published by P. WHEELAN, Dealer in Ancient Coins, 46, Strand, London, price 1s.; by post, 1s. 2d. Coins sent by post, Bought, Catalogued, &c.

**ELEGANT MUSICAL ANNUAL.** Price only 2s. 6d.

**ILLUSTRATED MUSICAL ALMANACK.** Containing Six Original Songs, by Balfe, Wallace, Crouch, A. Lee, Hatton, &c. The Words by F. W. N. Bayley; and 100 Illustrations by Kenny Meadows, "Phiz," Alfred Crowquill, &c.; engraved by Linton, Landelle, &c.—H. HURST, Publisher, 27, King William-street, Strand.

**MUSIC.**—The "PIANISTA" for DECEMBER, Price 2s. Contains BELLINI'S Favourite OPERA of "NORMA," as played at all the Theatres. Also new editions of "Sonnambula," "Fra Diavolo," "Don Giovanni," "Stradella," "Nino," "I Lombardi," "Crown Jewels," and Beethoven's Pastoral Symphony, 2s. each. Office, 67, Paternoster-row; where may be had the three popular songs, "Thou may'st love," "The Banks of Glaumrico," and "Sweet Limerick Bells." 2s. each, or post-free, 2s. stamps.

**THE MUSICAL BIJOU,** for 1847, is now ready.—A splendid volume, in which the rarest excellence in Music and the most brilliant Pictorial Illustrations are gracefully combined, containing upwards of 100 Contributions, Songs, Ballads, and Pianoforte Pieces; the Embellishments from the most recherche and matchless illuminated MSS. in the British and other Museums; producing a work of unrivaled novelty and beauty, peculiarly adapted for the gift of affection or the reward of merit.

London D'ALMENA and Co., 20, Soho-square.

**EXTRAORDINARY NOVELTIES.**—The LADIES' GAZETTE OF FASHION, for December, price ONE SHILLING (post-free, 1s. 6d.), contains DOUBLE the number of WINTER FASHIONS given in any other work. A superb EXTRA PLATE, and Ball and Evening Dresses, Walking Dresses, Children's Dresses, Cloaks, Bonnets, Caps, &c., in endless variety; 70 Figures and 100 Patterns, all of Startling Novelty; Descriptions, Tales, Poetry, &c. G. BERGER, Holwell-street, Strand, and all Booksellers.

**A RUNDEL CASTLE!**—THE HISTORY AND ANTIQUITIES OF THE CASTLE AND TOWN OF ARUNDEL, including the Biography of its Earls, from the Conquest to the present time. By the Rev. M. A. TIERNAY, F.R.S., F.S.A., Chaplain to His Grace the Duke of Norfolk. In 2 vols, royal 8vo, illustrated with numerous Engravings, Etchings, and Pedigrees, price 21 12s., cloth boards.

London: C. DOLMAN, 61, New Bond-street.

Just published, Second Edition, 8vo, cloth, 12s.; or with Eight Engravings, accurately coloured, 28s.

**ON DISEASES OF THE SKIN.** By ERASMIUS WILSON, F.R.S., Consulting Surgeon to the St. Pancras Infirmary.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

Just published, post 8vo, cloth, 7s.

**ON NEAR SIGHT, AGED SIGHT, and IMPAIRED VISION,** with OBSERVATIONS upon the USE OF GLASSES. By W. WHITE COOPER, F.R.C.S., Senior Surgeon to the North London Ophthalmic Institution.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

Just published, 12mo, cloth, 4s., dedicated to Sir James McGrigor, Bart., M.D., F.R.S., HYDROPATHY; with an Account of the principal Cold Water Establishments of Germany. By J. STEVENSON BUSHAN, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh. London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

In 8vo, cloth, price 1s. 6d.

**THE NATURE AND TREATMENT OF GOUT.** By WILLIAM HENRY ROBERTSON, M.D., Physician to the Buxton Bath Charity.

"We have read this Treatise with much interest, and we are sure that every one that opens the volume will allow that it is not only replete with information brought down to the latest period, and of a very practical character, but that it is conveyed in an agreeable and interesting manner. It is difficult to specify any one part of the volume as more deserving attention than another, for all are ably done."—Edinburgh Medical and Surgical Journal.

London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

HOW TO LIVE.—Price 1s.; by post, 1s. 6d.

**WHAT TO EAT, DRINK, AND AVOID,** addressed to the Nervous and Dyspeptic. By R. CULVERWELL, M.D., M.R.C.S., &c. SHERWOOD, 23, Paternoster-row; CAEVALHO, 147, Fleet-street; HANNAY, 63, Oxford-street; MANLY, 39, Cornhill; and the Author, 10, Argyle-place, Regent-street.

**LODER'S OPERA—"THE NIGHT DANCERS."**—"Wake, My Love," The Serenade; The Ballad, "I Cannot Flatter, If I Would"; and the Air, "Wake From Thy Grave, Girole;" sung by Mr. Allen, and rapturously encored, are published, Price 2s. each. "The Flower-Duet," sung by Madame Alberuzzi and Mr. Allen; the Duet, "Peace to the Dead," sung by Miss Sara Flower and Mr. Allen; are also received with the greatest enthusiasm. All the Music is now ready, Books of Airs by Glover, Solos, and Duets. Quadrilles, Solos and Duets, Airs, arranged for Pianoforte, &c., by the most eminent Composers; lists of which may be had, gratis, of CHARLES JEFFREYS, 21, Soho-square.

CONTINENTAL TRAVELLERS' LINGUIST.

This Day, in a neat Pocket Volume, 330 pp., price 5s., neatly bound, THE FRENCH PROMPTER; a complete "Hand-Book of Conversation," arranged in alphabetical order, so as to obviate all difficulty of reference. Each English word is followed by the phrases and idiomatic French in constant use, forming a perfect "English and French Dictionary," and a complete "Conversations Lexicon." By Mons. LE PAGE, Author of "L'Echo de Paris," Petit Musée de Littérature Française," &c. EFFINGHAM WILSON, Publisher, 11, Royal Exchange.

UNIFORM WITH THE STANDARD NOVELS. Price 6s. bound.

**THE OLD ENGLISH GENTLEMAN;** or, The Fields and the Woods. By JOHN MILLS. New Edition, revised. Also, by the same Author, price 5s., elegantly bound, with Illustrations by Duseau, engraved by Linton, CHRISTMAS IN THE OLDE TIME; or, The Wassail Bowl.

HENRY HURST, Publisher, 27, King William-street, Strand.

NOW READY AT ALL THE LIBRARIES.

**CHRONICLES OF THE FLEET PRISON.** By CHARLES ROWCROFT, Esq., Author of "Tales of the Colonies, or the Adventures of an Emigrant."—The Bushranger of Van Diemen's Land," &c. The Story of "The Ruined Merchant" reminds us of some among the passages of Mr. Warren's "Physician's Diary."—Atheneum. "Specimens of admirable fiction, fitted to amuse and delight our leisure."—Court Journal. "There is a great variety of subjects, the grave, the gay, the humorous, the pathetic, &c. It may be read for instruction and profit by many—amusement by all."—Naval and Military Gazette.—H. HURST, Publisher, 27, King William-street, Strand.

On the 1st of Jan., 1847, will be published, and continued monthly, in demy 8vo, price 1s., 6d., THE WORK-TABLE MAGAZINE OF EMBROIDERY, CHURCH and DECORATIVE NEEDLEWORK, KNITTING, NETTING, and CROCHET. By Mrs. MEE and Miss AUSTIN.—The above Magazine will comprise Instructions for, and Illustrations of, every kind of Needlwork—Embroidery, Knitting, Netting, Crochet, &c., &c.; and the best designs for each department. The Art will be selected. Decorative and Church Needlework will also form a prominent feature. Advertisements will be received; and, from the influential class among whom this Periodical will circulate, it is confidently recommended as an eligible medium. Page, One Guinea; Half page, 15s.; Third-page, 10s. 6d. Advertisements for the First Number must be received by the 15th of December. London: D. BOGUE, Fleet-street. Edinburgh: J. MONZIES, Princes-street. Bath: C. MEE, Milson-street.

**CHRISTIAN BENEFIT SOCIETY.**—This Society was instituted in the year 1790, at Silver-street Chapel. It is now held at the Vestry of Falcon-square Chapel, Aldersgate-street, London. Rules, price Threepence, may be obtained of the Chapel-keeper, or of the Secretary, 36, Windsor-terrace, City-road. Healthy men, from 21 to 35 years of age, Members of Christian Churches, are eligible for admission.

**TO CADETS** in the Hon. East India Company's Service.—The particulars of MILITARY CLOTHING and APPOINTMENTS, together with the list of personal outfit which Cadets and Assistant-Surgeons are required to take with them to India, may be procured on application to Messrs. THRESHER and GLENNY, 152, Strand, London.

**FOUR FIRES for ONE PENNY!!!** by EDWARD'S PATENT FIREWOOD.—It lights instantly, and saves money, time, and trouble. Every one should use it.—Sold by all respectable oilmen and grocers. Families in the country supplied with 500, delivered to the carrier, on receipt of a post-office order for 10s., payable to Thomas Stevenson, Manufactury, No. 18, Wharfdale, City-road.

**PROVISIONALLY REGISTERED** according to ACT of PARLIAMENT.—METROPOLITAN and SUBURBAN CEMETERIES SOCIETY, established for public objects, and carried out by private means. First Capital £100,000, in 5000 Shares of £20 each. Ultimate Capital, £2,000,000. Deposit £1 10s. per share. All Shareholders to have the option of burial-ground, in exchange for their shares, at two-thirds the price to the public, with the pre-emption of any future shares of the ultimate capital which may be issued. To be incorporated, and the liability of shareholders limited by Act of Parliament, or Royal Charter.

TRUSTEES.

Benjamin Bond Cabell, Esq., M.P., &c. Luke James Hansard, Esq.

COMMITTEE OF MANAGEMENT.

Henry Berkeley, Esq., Essex-street, Strand John Berkeley Cotter, Esq., Broad-street-buildings John Gardner, Esq., Regent's Villas, Regent's-park William Gilpin, Esq., Northumberland-street Captain Hackett, R.N., Upper Rutland-street, Dublin George Peters Irvine, Esq., Travellers' Club, Pall-mall George Leslie Lee, Esq., Broad-street-buildings George Frederick Minton, Esq., Berners-street Edward Duke Moore, Esq., Arlington-street George Bennett Pollock, Esq., Essex-street, Strand William Stuart, Esq., Bedford-street, Strand William Walmsley Thompson, Esq., Great Winchester-street Charles Robert Thompson, Esq., Winchester House James Tracy, Esq., Great Winchester-street (With power to add to their number.) BANKERS.—The Commercial Bank of London.

STANDING COUNSEL.—Mr. Sergeant Charnell; Thomas Bourdillon, Esq.

SOLICITORS.—Messrs. Bourdillon and Sons.

ARCHITECT.—John Hargrave Stevens, Esq., C.E.

SURVEYORS.—Messrs. Hogarth and Norton.

SUPERINTENDENT.—James Macdonald, Esq.

SECRETARY.—Edward Hoare, Esq.

The proposed objects of the Metropolitan and Suburban Cemeteries Society is as follows:—To provide sites for burials, east, west, north, and south of the Metropolis, to effect considerable reduction in the rate of charges, to adopt a new principle of payment, a single charge being substituted for the customary fees, to provide for the decent and respectful burial of the poor population, by a system of arrangement perfectly novel, including building for the temporary reception as well as for the transit of bodies. Negotiations are now pending for the purchase of several exceedingly eligible sites, and one portion of 150 acres has been already secured.

The estimates show a large annual dividend when the Society shall be in full operation, until which period 4 per cent. interest will be paid on the deposits and calls.

The Committee of Management are now ready to receive applications for shares, which may be made to Messrs. Bourdillon and Son, solicitors, 30, Great Winchester-street; J. H. Stevens, Esq., architect, 6, Clement's-inn, Strand; Messrs. Shell and Son, brokers, 25, Tokenhouse-yard; Thomas Sleight, Esq., Junr., broker, 22, Exchange-street East, Liverpool; Messrs. W. H. Coills and Son, Birmingham; Messrs. Tate and Nash, Bristol; Messrs. Jackson and M'Cowen, Glasgow; Messrs. Kinge, Esq., Edinburgh; Messrs. Smith and Minton, Bradford; and at Leeds: to the Secretary, at the Office of the Society, 6, Broad-street-buildings, and at Leeds: to the Secretary, at the Office of the Society, 6, Broad-street-buildings.

whose Prospects and all further particulars may be obtained.

By Order of the Board EDWARD HOARE, Sec.

**CURRALL and SON, importers of COGNAC BRANDY** of the highest quality.—Choice old pale at 60s., and brown at 48s. per dozen. Bottles, 2s. per dozen, hamper, 1s. Brandis at 21s. and 34s. per gallon. Bishopsgate-street within.

**PURE ST. JULIEN CLARET,** 28s. per Dozen; Pints, 18s. imported direct by HEDGES and BUTLER, Wine Merchants, &c., 155, Regent-street. Imported direct by HEDGES and BUTLER, Wine Merchants, &c., 155, Regent-street.

**TONIC ALE.**—This splendid description of Bottled Beer is now in perfection. It is strongly recommended by the Faculty as possessing peculiar stomachic qualities, promoting appetite, &c. Sold in quart and pint bottles, secured by Bett's Patent Capsule. JOSEPH STOCKTON, Sole Agent, Stores, No 1, John's-mews, Bedford-row.

**THE CATTLE SHOW.**—The Five Guinea Wine Hamper.—A Three-Dozen Hamper, containing Port, Sherry, Champagne, and Marsala, delivered at any of the London Railway Termini, upon receipt of Five Guineas, or a respectable reference. H. B. DOURING, Wine Merchant, 11, Mark-lane, London, near the Corn Market.

**A GOOD DINNER,** at 3, PALL MALL, HAYMARKET, and by Paris cooks, with all English comforts; superb Sherry, Port, Claret, and all soups, a cutlet, a glass of wine, Curacao, and all liqueurs, coffee, pastry, &c.

**DANCING.**—MISS J. ELLIS begs to state she gives LESSONS in DANCING, and all Department Exercises, the Cellarius and Redowa Valse, &c. MISS E. attends at the Pupils' residence, or at her own, No. 7, High-street, Camden-town. Can give the most satisfactory testimonials from schools.

**DANCING TAUGHT,** in the most fashionable style, by Mr. WILLIS, 41, Brewer-street, Golden-square. Private Lessons in the Polka, Cellarius Valse, and Valse a Deux Temps, at all hours, to Ladies and Gentlemen of any age wishing privacy and expedition. An Evening Class on Monday and Friday. A Juvenile Class on Wednesday and Saturday. Terms may be had on application above.

**PIANOFORTES.**—The cheapest house in London to purchase these first-rate instruments is at H. TOLKIEN'S, manufacturer, 28, King William-bridge, London-bridge. H. T. having completed his extensive alterations, begs his friends to view his superb stock of PIANOS, which is not to be equalled by any maker, and at about half the price charged by them. H. T.'s much admired piccolos, cash price £25. Old Instruments taken in exchange.—TOLKIEN, 28, King William-street, London-bridge.

**LEGANT PICTURE-FRAMES.**—"JEPHTHA'S DAUGHTER."—Subscribers to the Art-Union are respectfully informed that W. FOLLIET, 63, Fleet-street, has just completed an elegant frame, designed expressly for the above superb Engraving, at a cost unattainable at any other establishment. Printed sheets of superb Looking-Glass and Picture-Frame Designs, &c., on receipt of six stamps.—FOLLIET'S, Economic and Superior Carving and Gilding Manufactury, 63, Fleet-street.

**THE PANKLIBANON IRON WORKS AND GREAT WESTERN EMPIORUM** for STOVE GRATES, Kitchenranges, fenders, and fire-irons, general furnishing Ironmongery, in timbered iron, and block-in cooking vessels, best Sheffield Cutlery, and table cutlery, japanned paper and iron tea trays, tea urns, ornamental iron and wire-work for verandahs, lawns, &c.; flower stands; brass and iron bedsteads; patent table lamps for candle or oil. Every article is warranted, and marked at the lowest prices, in plain figures, for cash.—Adjoining the Royal Bazaar, 58, Baker-street, Portman-sq.

**FURNISHING IRONMONGERY.**—R. and J. SLACK, 336, Strand, solicit an inspection of their extensive stock of Fenders, Fire-irons, Tea-trays, Table Cutlery, Nickel Silver Ware, &c. Every article of warranted quality and marked in plain figures at prices that will enable purchasers to save 30 per cent. As the limits of the advertisement will not allow them to give an idea of their prices, they solicit purchasers to send for their Book, containing 200 engravings, gratis, or sent post-free. Established 1818.

**ROYAL NURSERY.**—"DELEROIX'S MACASSAR OIL," imported under the sanction of the "Lords of the Treasury," for the use of her Majesty and the Royal Nursery, is protected by two elegantly executed correct likenesses, in embossed medallions, of her Majesty and her Royal Highness Prince Albert. It produces beautifully flowing curls, and, by the transcendent lustre it imparts, renders the hair truly enchanting. No Nursery, where personal advantages are considered important, should be without it. All orders should be sent to Messrs. DELEROIX, 158, New Bond-street; as hairdressers (not being appointed agents), for the sake of gain, vend the most spurious trash as the genuine.

**SHIRTS.**—WILLIAM WHITELOCK, 166, STRAND, (established twenty-two years), solicits the attention of Gentlemen to the Shirts he supplies for 6s. 6d. each, including washing. They are made in the Corazza and other new styles, from Marziani's Patent Long-Cloth, with fine Linen fronts, and are equal to those usually sold at 8s. 6d.; also all fine Linen ditto, 10s. 6d., usual price, 14s. 6d. Gentlemen waited upon in any part of London, or one sent as sample into the Country Post Free, upon receipt of the amount and 1s. added as part payment of postage. The measure requisite is the neck, chest, waist, and sleeve.

**GRAVES' WATERPROOF COBLENTZ.**—This WINTER OVER COAT has been pronounced, by all who have seen and worn it, to be decidedly the most gentlemanly and most comfortable of any yet produced. The unprecedented popularity which R. G. received last winter, induces him again to offer it to the notice of the Public, relying on its merits for a continuance of that unusually liberal support he then received. The same regard for superiority of Workmanship, Materials, and Moderate Charges, will be again observed.

**TROWERS! TROWERS! TROWERS!!!**—A good fit in this garment can seldom be obtained.—R. GRAVES, Fashionable Trowers' Maker and Tailor, 313, High Holborn, after many years' experience and study, is enabled to assure, without fear of contradiction, that he can fit gentlemen with this garment better than any other person in London. The characteristic of his fitting is a gentlemanly style, with perfect ease for stooping, sitting, walking, or riding. A well-assorted stock of the newest designs from select manufacturers is sent to him.

**BERDOE'S WATERPROOF OVER-COATS FOR THE WINTER.**—An extensive and superior assortment of first-rate Outside Garments, adapted to every purpose, and guaranteed to exclude any rain whatever; also of Berdoe's new and uniformly admired PALLIUM, may now be inspected both at his West End and City Establishment. The established reputation for efficiency and respectability of W. B.'s well-known Garments, obtained by ten years' extensive trial, renders (it is presumed) commendation now unnecessary. At both establishments the business will continue to be conducted upon the principles of supplying, at equitable and satisfactory charges, such articles



OPENING OF THE SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY TO MARGATE.—THE DIRECTORS PASSING THE MARINE PARADE.

## OPENING OF THE MARGATE AND RAMSGATE RAILWAY.

This line, a branch of the South Eastern Railway, was opened on Tuesday, when Mr. Macgregor (Chairman), Lord Torrington (Deputy-Chairman), and several of the Directors of the South Eastern Line, with their friends, proceeded from the Bricklayers' Arms Station in a special train to attend at the celebration of the event. The train stopped some time at Ashford, to afford the passengers an opportunity of examining the extensive works which the Company have commenced at that place, comprising dépôts for their engines and carriages, with about five hundred cottages for their servants, which are to be fitted up with every modern convenience. The train then proceeded through Canterbury and Ramsgate to Margate by the new line, which is only about four miles long, and involving few engineering difficulties.

Margate, the event was celebrated as a general holiday, almost every shop in the town being closed. The Directors, on their arrival, were received by Mr. Deputy Cobb and some of the principal inhabitants, who acted as stewards of the day. A procession of carriages, containing the Directors, &c., was formed at the railway station, which, headed by a band of music and flags, moved on to the York Hotel. The streets and windows and balconies of the houses on the line of route were filled with ladies, who welcomed the procession by waving their handkerchiefs, and other tokens of satisfaction. A triumphal arch, formed of evergreens, was also erected, and this at night was tastefully illuminated.

At five o'clock, the Directors and their friends were entertained by the inhabitants at the Assembly Rooms, where about two hundred persons sat down to a sumptuous dinner. Mr. Deputy Cobb filled the chair, and was supported by Mr. Macgregor, Lord Torrington, Mr. Bodkin, M.P., the Right Hon. S. R. Lushington, Rev. W. E. Hoskins, &c.

Mr. Macgregor, in returning thanks for the toast of the "South-Eastern Direction," said the Company had spent a quarter of a million of money in Parliamentary contests, in which they were endeavouring to obtain direct lines for Margate and other places. Parliament had already intrusted them with the construction of a line from London to Rochester—a portion of which would be in the contractor's hands on the 12th instant. The Directors were now seeking for powers to continue the line from Rochester to Chilham, which would not only shorten the distance between London and Margate by 20 miles, but would also bring the inhabitants of the latter town in communication with a population of 200,000 souls at the other end of the county. The company's branch line from Minster to Deal would be opened in February next; in about twelve months they would have a line to Rye; and in about eighteen months a continuous communication from Margate to Hastings. After the proceedings of the dinner were concluded, a special train left Margate at a quarter to ten o'clock, which arrived in London at ten minutes past one o'clock this morning. The day was exceedingly favourable, and the arrangements made by the stewards at Margate for the reception of their guests, both in the procession and at the dinner, were of the most complete and spirited character.

EXPEDITION OF GENERAL FLORES.  
"THE GLENELG."

The *Glenelg*, Indianaman, and the *Monarch* and *Neptune* steamers, have, as our readers are already aware, been condemned by the Lords of the Treasury, in consequence of their being intended to take part in the proposed expedition of General Flores to the Ecuador.

The *Glenelg* appears to have been purchased of Mr. Green, in the early part of

June. The vessel was then lying-up in the East India Docks. The purchase-money was promptly paid; and this vessel and the two steamers above-named purchased of the General Steam Navigation Company, were consigned to a Captain Charrette, who formerly was a Marine Captain in the East India Company's service. Their complete repair was immediately proceeded with, the utmost expedition being observed in getting them ready for sea. They were represented to be for foreign service, and it was stated that the *Glenelg* would be employed as an emigrant ship. The unusual description of work for the merchant's service mentioned in the shipwrights' contracts excited for some time much attention, but similar work having been done to other vessels in the dock, which were really for foreign Powers, and sanctioned by the English Government, the suspicions created by the fittings of the *Glenelg* and the steamers passed away. In September last, however, suspicions arose as to the legality of their destination, which warranted the interference of Government.

The fitting out of the vessels in the East India Docks proceeded with much activity, and they were appointed to leave last Thursday week. From some unexplained circumstance the steamer did not leave on that day; but the *Glenelg*, however, did, and, after proceeding down the river, took up the usual moorings off Gravesend. At this juncture, it appears, the Government had directed the detention of the vessel, and in the course of the evening Mr. Forsyth, the principal querier of the Customs, accompanied by a staff of officers, boarded her and seized her under the Equipment and Enrollment Act, the 59th George III., c. 69, for being unlawfully equipped, without the sanction of her Majesty, for the purpose of commencing hostilities against a foreign power. There were on board, besides the ship's company, 250 young men who seemed to have been recently in the most destitute condition. The officers who had charge of the vessel frankly admitted that those on board had enlisted to become either soldiers or marines, and that she was to touch at Corunna. To a casual observer the vessel appeared

to have been fitted out as an ordinary emigrant ship, but closer inspection showed that the arrangements were very rudely put together. She is a very large vessel, being 1,200 tons burden. She has three decks, and certainly in her present state may be more properly termed a transport ship than one in the emigrant trade. She is said to contain a cargo of 700 tons of coals, and consequently draws considerable water. No ammunition was found by the Government officers, but of course it is difficult to state what she may really hold until her large cargo is cleared out.

The Lords of the Treasury have received a petition from Captain Charrette (who was eventually to be appointed as the Admiral of the Fleet), soliciting their restitution, asserting that they were his own property, that he had fitted them out as a matter of speculation, that he intended to take them to the coast of Spain and there to dispose of them to the best advantage to himself. The result of the application has not transpired.

On Saturday morning, the *Glenelg* arrived at Blackwall, in tow of three steamers, having been brought from Gravesend for greater security, by order of the Board of Customs. Mr. Ferguson, the well-known river-pilot, was intrusted with the management of the ship in her passage up the river; and Mr. Forsyth and other officers of the Customs, as well as Inspector Evans, and another officer of the Thames Police, were, we understand, on board.

## CONSECRATION OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, SOUTH MILFORD.

On Wednesday week, the beautiful new Church erected at South Milford, near Ferrybridge, was consecrated by the Lord Bishop of Ripon, as the representative of his Grace the Archbishop of York. South Milford is in the parish of Sherburn, but being a distance of a mile and a half from the parish church, its inhabitants have long been greatly inconvenienced. It was in consequence determined to found a new district; and the Misses Gascoigne undertook the erection of a Church, aided by a grant from the Incorporated Society. The site is eligibly selected; a large portion of the land was given by the Master and Fellows of University College, Oxford, and the residue by B. Crossland, Esq., of Milford.

The Lord Bishop of Ripon upon arriving was received by the clergy, when the service of consecration was proceeded in. The usual petition for the consecration was read, in answer to which the Bishop declared his readiness to consecrate the Church. His Lordship then commenced at the west door reading the 24th Psalm, "The earth is the Lord's," &c., the attending clergy pronouncing the responses, as the procession moved up to the centre of the Church, to the altar rails, within which the Bishop and the Ven. Stephen Creyke, Archdeacon, took their seats, the Bishop on the north side of the table, and the Archdeacon on the south. The Bishop then proceeded with the consecration service, in the form used in the diocese of Ripon. After this, the Rev. James Matthews, vicar of Sherburn, commenced the usual morning service; the Rev. Mr. Gainsford, the future incumbent, read the lessons; and the Ven. the Archdeacon assisted the Lord Bishop in the communion service. The sermon was preached by the vicar of Sherburn, and was an able and eloquent discourse. Afterwards collection was made in aid of the projected new school building in connection with the Church, and a sum of £32 was thus realised. The clergy and many of the laity afterwards received the Holy Sacrament.



NEW CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, SOUTH MILFORD, YORKSHIRE.

Among the clergy present were the Rev. Dr. Carter, vicar of Saxton, the Rev. C. Wheeler, vicar of Ledsham, Rev. R. W. Kemplay, of Fairburn; the Rev. T. S. Hewitt, curate of Ledsham; the Rev. W. Henson, of York, &c. The choir from Garforth Church were in attendance. The services were conducted with the greatest decorum, and afterwards the burial ground adjoining the Church was also consecrated.

The attendance was very numerous, considering the very untoward state of the weather. After the services, several of the clergy and gentry attending the ceremony retired to the residence of B. Crossland, Esq., where they partook of a very sumptuous luncheon, provided by that gentleman, whose former liberality in this respect, on the occasion of laying the foundation stone of this Church, is not forgotten. At the Vicarage, at Sherburn, a very excellent repast was also provided.

This new Church, of which we annex an Engraving, is built in the early English style of the thirteenth century—at which period ecclesiastical architecture was distinguished for its simplicity and purity.

The entire length of the Church is ninety feet. It comprises a nave and chancel, with a north porch, and an octagonal vestry on the north side of the chancel. At the west end of the nave is a gable turret. The building is of ashlar dressed Huddleston-stone, the roofs being covered with Westmoreland slate and an ornamental ridge tile. The edifice, both in its exterior and interior, presents a very beautiful effect.

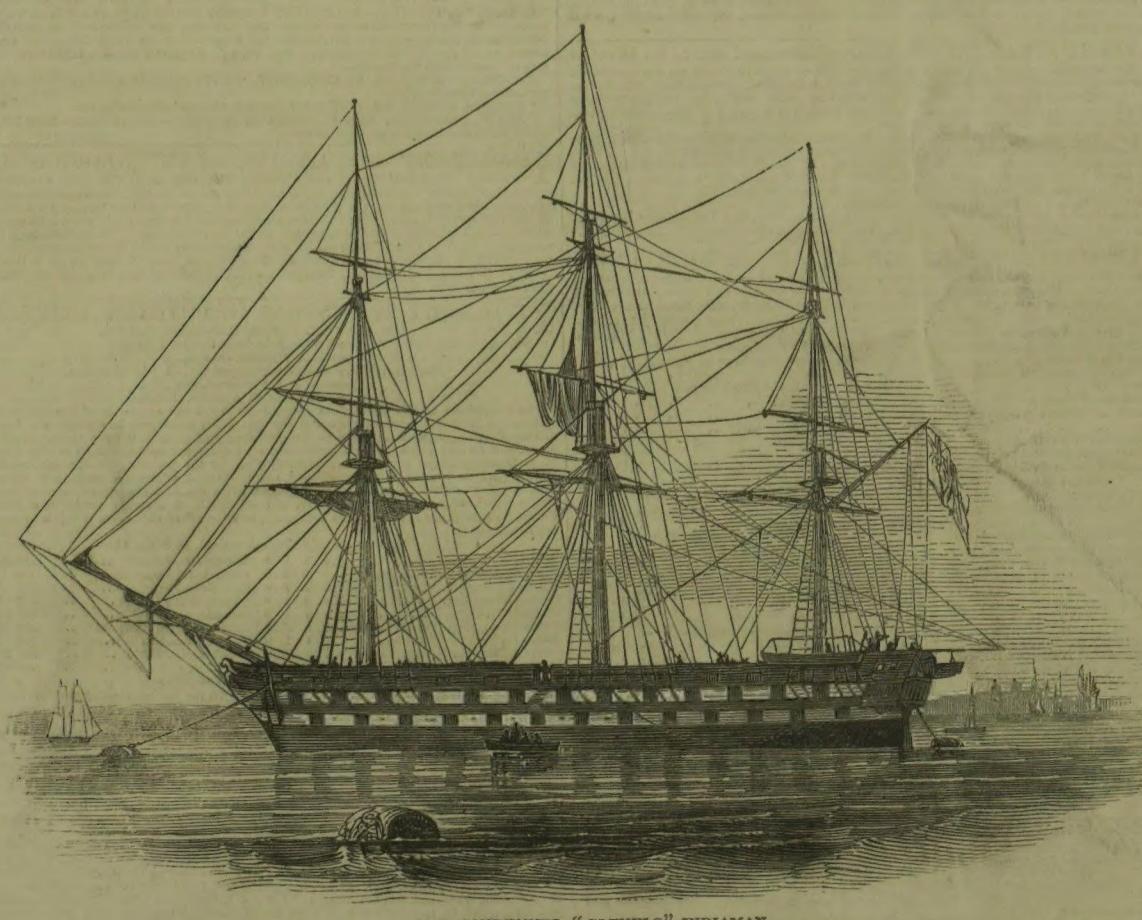
The nave is 52 feet long by 27 feet wide, and the interior height is 37 feet. The roof is high-pitched, and shows the ribs and framing, which are stained. The floor is paved with flags, and the seats, which afford accommodation for about three hundred persons, are open. The pulpit is of carved oak, erected on the north side of the chancel-arch, the communication with it being direct from the vestry, without showing any staircase in the Church. The reading-desk is on the south side. The font is of Huddleston stone, of a circular form, with a carved trefoil ornament. It stands at the west end of the Church, near to the north porch. The nave is lighted by seven lancet windows in the side walls, and two at the west end, surmounted by a rose window, also a vesica window over the chancel-arch. These, as also the windows in the chancel, are glazed with cathedral glass, and, consequently, the interior of the sacred edifice has that chastened and solemn aspect which it is always so important to preserve. The doors are of oak, with iron work wrought in correct style.

The chancel is in length about 29 feet, in width 18 feet, and in height 27 feet. The roof is high-pitched, and open, the timbers being all shown. The floor is paved with encaustic tiles, and on either side is a pew—that on the south being for the use of the Misses Gascoigne, and the one on the north for the family of the Incumbent. Within the altar-rails are two massive carved oak-chairs. In the east-wall, is an arcade worked in stone, and surmounted by three lancet-windows, and a Trinity-window at the extreme point of the gable. There are also three windows in the side-walls of the chancel.

Under the vestry is a chamber, in which hot-water apparatus has been fixed, for warming the Church.

The Church has been built from designs by Mr. Fowler Jones, of York, architect. The builder was Mr. Benjamin Bulmer, of Thorparch. The edifice has been greatly admired, and we hear that the cost will not exceed £1500.

We perceive that it is proposed to restore the Mother-church of Sherburn, by subscription; and we shall be glad if announcement have the effect of aiding the good work.



THE CONDEMNED "GLENELG" INDIAMAN.